

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTIETH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1900.

NO. 38

The Harvest Draws Nigh!

The promising indications for large crops makes demands for good farm machinery at reasonable prices. Don't think of buying until you get my prices and see my

Binders,
Mowers,
Hay Rakes,
Harrows,
Twine,
Harvesters.



J. SIMMS WILSON.

EDISON PHONOGRAHPS ARE THE BEST.

They repeat to you the sweet voices of famous singers, and reproduce accurately the best music of famous bands and orchestras.

Call and see them. All price machines in stock.

Records 50 Cents Each. Five Dollars per Doz.

W. M. HINTON JR., & BRO.,

At W. M. Hinton's Jewelry Store.

TIME AND SPACE

are practically annihilated by the ocean cables and land telegraph systems which now belt the circumference of Old Earth in so many different directions. "Foreign parts" are no longer foreign in the old meaning of the term. Europe, Africa, Asia, are "next door" to us. What happens there to-day we know to-morrow—if we read THE CHICAGO RECORD, whose Special Cable Correspondents are located in every important city in the world outside of the United States. *No other American newspaper ever attempted so extensive a service;* and it is supplemented by the regular foreign news service of The Associated Press. For accurate intelligence of the stirring events which are shaking the nations—of wars and rumors of wars—of the threatening dissolution of old governments and the establishment of new—of the onward sweep of the race in all parts of the world—the one medium of the most satisfactory information is the enterprising, "up-to-date" American newspaper, THE CHICAGO RECORD.

FREE

A large map of the world on Mercator's Projection, about 23 1/2 x 16 inches in size, beautifully printed in colors, with a large-scale map of Europe on the back. The map is mailed to any address free of charge on receipt of request accompanied by two 2-cent stamps to cover postage and mailing. The maps illustrate clearly how comprehensively the special cable service of THE CHICAGO RECORD covers the entire civilized world. Address THE CHICAGO RECORD, 151 Madison street, Chicago.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

Brief Paragraphs About Important Happenings.

Gov. Roosevelt has been invited to attend the Elk Fair at Lexington.

Harrodsburg will have a street fair, a Midway, balloon ascension, and other attractions.

Erna Ihde, a German servant girl, at Milwaukee, has fallen heir to \$3,000,000 by the death of a man whom she nursed to health in a Berlin hospital.

Miss Leigh Gordon Giltner, of Eminence, a gifted Kentucky writer, has issued a book of beautiful poems entitled "The Path of Dreams."

It is believed that oil and gas can be found in paying quantities in Mt. Sterling. A company with \$100,000 capital has been organized and several wells will be sunk this week.

Justus Goebel has left Frankfort for Phoenix, Ariz., and his departure is taken to mean that no further effort will be made to apprehend Fugitive Taylor until the trial of the other conspirators has begun.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, of White Hall, purchased from J. H. Yarnell, of Pinkard, Woodford county, and deeded to his former child-wife, now Mrs. Riley Brock, a house and three and a half acres of land, adjourned Mrs. Brock's present home.

PIANOS \$66 and \$88 on payments. Must call this week. Harding & Riehm.

STAGE STORIES.

Amusement Announcements, Lobby Chat-ter—Odd Bits of Gossip.

Mme. Calve, the opera singer, is to appear in the drama "Sapho."

Edmund Rostand gets a royalty of \$500 per day from "Cyrano de Bergerac and L'Aiglon," which are being played by Coquelin and Bernhardt.

Nat Goodwin was close to death's door Thursday at Butte, Montana, from an accidental overdose of morphine. Physicians worked with him nearly a day before he was out of danger.

FREE—To examine pianos at factory cost. Lart week. Call and investigate. Harding & Riehm, opposite court house.

THE FAIR.

A MID-SUMMER SALE OF HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES AT BARGAIN PRICES.

PRICES FORCING THE ISSUE.

We don't wait for other houses to set the pace. We throw out the challenge by continual cutting and slashing. Follow the crowd. It will lead you to The Fair Store.

Fly traps 12c, ice picks 2c, straw cuffs per pair 4c, fly paper per sheet 1c, palm leaf fans each 1c, window shades, best hortshort rollers, made of felt, in two colors, complete with fixtures and a bargain, at each 7 1/2c, or per pair 15c; boss kitchen lamps with reflectors, each 19c; turkey feather dusters, worth up to 25c; choice 8c each—on sale from 10:30 to 11:30 a. m.; nickel-plated lamps, with nickel burner, dollar quality, at each 69c; Marburg's glass dippers, the best made, from 1:45 to 2:45 p. m., each 5c; croquet sets finely varnished, 8 balls, a set 98c; paper dolls 2c; lawn sets, made of Japanese straw, each 10c, per dozen \$1; extension window screens 24x33, 29c; wood lemon squeezers, 8c; glass lemon squeezers, 5c; new and handsome beaded pattern glass berry bowls, with half-dozen saucers to match, set of seven pieces, only 28c; extra quality brooms, well made, each 10c—on sale from 4 to 5 p. m. Remember no advertised goods on sale after 5 p. m. Good spring wagon for sale.

THE FAIR.

THE FARM AND TURF.

News For the Farmer, Trader and Stock Raiser.

Kentucky farmers have a right to rejoice and be glad, for dollar wheat will probably come. Splendid crop in Kentucky, but throughout the great northwest the crop is almost a failure. Wheat is averaging from 15 to 30 bushels to the acre in this State, while it is not over 5 in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and the Dakotas.

Woodford & Everman's chestnut mare, Fantasy, by Fonso-Eva S., won a \$250 purse Friday at Latonia.

The Kentucky Millers' Association met Friday at Lexington and received reports regarding the present wheat crop.

The reports from every section of this State are good, but from other States there appears to be a shortage. Farmers in many parts of the State are calculating on fifteen bushels to the acre, while in other portions, where the rain and fly have damaged the crop, a little less than an average yield is expected. The harvest in this section is about complete and the grain is unusually fine.

Sidney Lucas, a Tennessee colt, won American Derby Saturday at Chicago. Lieut. Gibson, the favorite, ran third. The race was worth \$10,000 to the winner.

MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Ollie Arrosmith, of Bethel, visited friends here Sunday.

Born, Friday, to Mrs. Ralph Miller, formerly Mary Grimes, a son.

Mr. John A. Miller and family returned to Atlanta Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jo Mock went to Renick, Saturday, to visit relatives.

Will T. Wilson went to Bath, Sunday, to see his father, who is very ill again.

Miss Anna May Smart is visiting her uncle, Mr. James Roberts, at Bethel.

Miss Elma Allen, of Lexington, is the guest of the Misses Kemper, near town.

Miss Lida Clarke and Mrs. Mary McFadden visited friends in Paris Friday.

Mrs. Tom Johnson, of Maysville, was the guest of Mrs. T. M. Purnell, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Judy and son, of Carlisle, visited Will Judy and family Sunday.

Mr. Frank Thompson, of Chicago, is the guest of her brother, Ben Thompson, near town.

M. D. Kimbrough, of Cynthiana, spent from Saturday to Monday with his family here.

Misses Moffit and Jones and Mr. Moffit, of Sharpsburg, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Moffit near town.

The concrete pavement and two crossings on west side of public square are a great improvement and convenience.

Mr. Nat Collier made the record for wheat cutting by cutting eighty acres in four days with a Champion Machine.

Miss Emma Richardson, of Lexington, and Miss Naunie Kenney, of Hutchison, are guests of Miss Julia Miller, near town.

Mrs. J. K. Jones, of Washington, D. C., was the guest of his niece, Mrs. Charles Clarke, Jr., from Thursday to Saturday.

Mr. A. S. Johnson returned Friday from Law School, at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, and will probably locate in Paris.

Mrs. C. M. Best and Miss Julia Carpenter went to Stanford to visit friends and attend the elocution contest. Miss Julia is one of the contestants.

Mrs. May Trotter, who had a slight stroke of paralysis last week, is somewhat better. Her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Richardson and family, are with her.

Strayed—Black sow, 250 pounds, Poland China, heavy in pig, hole in right ear. Liberal reward.

WILL F. CLARKE.

Corporal Perry Linville, of the Second U. S. Infantry, is home on a sixty-day's furlough. He is now stationed at Cienfuegos, Cuba, and has been on the island for fourteen months.

A syndicate of farmers here yesterday opened bids made on 20,000 bushels of wheat by three firms—the highest to take it. James Collier bid 77c, Claude Ratliff, Carlisle, 77 1/4c, John Peed and Geo. Baird, for Tabb, of Mt. Sterling, 78 1/4c. The bids were sealed and opened at eleven o'clock.

Mr. David Koop, aged seventy-nine, died Friday evening. He was a native of Mipin, Germany, and came to this country when five years old. He lived here during the past twenty-three years. He leaves a second wife, formerly Miss Francis Ham, and two children in Cincinnati, by first wife. Services were held at the home Sunday evening by Elder G. W. Nutter. Burial at cemetery.

Pianos! Last week! Factory cost. Harding & Riehm, opposite court house.

Big Four Rates.

Half-rates to Chicago and return, on account of the National Convention of the Prohibition party, June 27-30, 1900. Round trip tickets will be on sale from all points on the "Big Four" on June 26th and 27th.

Going trip to commence on date of sale. Final return limit leaving Chicago not later than July 4th, 1900.

Tickets must be presented at joint agency in Chicago, corner Michigan Ave. and 16th Street, to be validated for return passage, and a fee of 25 cents paid for same.

Be sure to go via the popular Big Four.

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch, Genl. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., W. P. Deppe, A. G. P. & T. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

For SALE.—Scholarship to Commercial College of Kentucky University, Wilbur R. Smith, President, and scholarship to Lexington Business College. Inquire at THE NEWS office.

Woman's Rights.

Many women suffer all sorts of so-called "female weaknesses" just because their kidneys are out of order and they have a right to know. Foley's Kidney Cure is just what is needed by most ailing women. Clarke & Kenney.

YOUNG MEN WANTED.—With fair education and good character, to learn Telegraphy, Railroad Accounting and Typewriting. This is endorsed by all leading railway companies as the only perfect and reliable institution of its kind. All our graduates are assisted to positions. Ladies also admitted. Write for free catalogue. Fall term opens August 15.

GLOBE TELEGRAPH COLLEGE,
j12-3m Lexington, Ky.

NO TONGUE CAN TELL

Just how tempting and palatable are the fruits of the market, the bakers and manufacturers, to be found at our store, until it has had a tasting knowledge of them. We have all the new vegetables. Let us make that weak appetite work over-time. 'Phone 11, and somebody always there to answer.

DOW & SPEARS.



GET READY

For the pretty weather which is due here now.

We have anticipated its arrival and secured a line of

Ladies' Low Cut Shoes,

Which are the handsomest to be seen anywhere, and which excell in comfort and durability anything we have ever offered the trade. Many different styles, enough to fit any foot or taste. Call early and get choice in style and fit.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

BLUE GRASS SEED.

Come to see us before selling your seed. Plenty of new sacks. If you want to buy sacks, we will make you close figures on them.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

W. R. Smith Pres. Commercial College KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY. LEXINGTON, KY.

Reference.—Award at two World's Expositions and thousands of graduates in business, including 100 in banks, 100 Officials, also Stenographers, Telegraphers, receiving \$200 per year. *Kentucky University* is the only college in the South that has a complete course in business, including 100 Officials, also Stenographers, Telegraphers, receiving \$200 per year. *Kentucky University* is the only college in the South that has a complete course in business, including 100 Officials, also Stenographers, Telegraphers, receiving \$200 per year. *Kentucky University* is the only college in the South that has a complete course in business, including 100 Officials, also Stenographers, Telegraphers, receiving \$200 per year. *WILBUR R. SMITH*, Lexington, Ky.

Note.—Kentucky University assets, \$500,000; employs 20 professors in its literary and other departments; over 1000 students this year. Gymnasium cost \$10,000.



You have been thinking for some time of buying an

IRON BED.

Call at

A. F. WHEELER'S

and he will with pleasure show you a nice line of up-to-date beds. Prices and terms to suit you.

Next door to Hotel Windsor, Paris, Ky.

5c. "DAVIS' SELECT" 5c.

Old smokers say "DAVIS' SELECT" are the best nickel Cigars that can be built for the money." "The smoke that satisfies." "The embodiment of perfection." "They steady the nerves and aid digestion." "Can't tell them from a 10 cent cigar," etc.

This popular Cigar now on sale at G. S. VARDEN & CO.'S and JAMES FEE & SON'S.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

McKinley For President and Gov.
Roosevelt For Vice President.

Senator Foraker, of Ohio, Placed
the Former, and Col. Lafayette
Young, of Iowa, the Latter,
in Nomination.

Philadelphia, June 22.—Chairman
Lodge called the convention to order
at 10:38 a. m. The prayer was offered
by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia.

Senator Lodge announced the next
order was the nomination of presi-
dential candidates, and Senator For-
aker was recognized. As he took the
platform the convention cheered. He
nominated William McKinley for pres-
ident of the United States. When Mr.
Foraker concluded his speech the
convention arose and cheered enthu-
siastically, all waving fans. The dem-
onstration grew exciting when Sena-
tor Hanna seized one of the plumes



President William McKinley.

and waved it from the stage. The
greatest excitement was when the
state banners were carried to the
stage.

At 11:28 Gov. Roosevelt was rec-
ognized. There was another enthu-
siastic demonstration when he took
the platform and seconded the nomi-
nation of William McKinley.

Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, fol-
lowed Roosevelt's seconding McKin-
ley's nomination.

John W. Yerkes, of Kentucky, made
a seconding speech.

Delegate Knight, of California, sec-
onded McKinley.

Gov. Mount, of Indiana, seconded
McKinley.

The roll of states was then called
for president, and each state voted for
McKinley all the way down the roll.
Senator Lodge announced that Mc-
Kinley was nominated unanimously.

Col. Lafayette Young, of Iowa, at
12:56 took the platform to nominate
Roosevelt for vice president.

When Mr. Young named Roosevelt
there was another demonstration.
Banners were carried about the hall



Gov. Theodore Roosevelt.

and the band played while the con-
vention sang "There Will be a Hot
Time in the Old Town To-night."

Michael J. Murray, of Massachu-
setts, seconded Roosevelt's nomina-
tion.

J. M. Ashton, of Washington, with-
drew Bartlett Tripp and seconded
Roosevelt's nomination.

The delegates still shook the aisles,
grasping Gov. Roosevelt's hands, and
with difficulty the chairman restored
quiet and recognized Butler Murray,
of Massachusetts, for a speech sec-
onding the nomination of Roosevelt. He
spoke in behalf of "old New England"
and his vigorous sentences elicited an-
other demonstration for the Rough
Rider candidate.

After the speech of Mr. Murray, of
Massachusetts, Gen. James M. Ash-
ton, of Washington, was recognized,
and he also seconded the nomination
of Roosevelt.

Senator Depew, of New York, also
seconded the nomination of Roose-
velt.

Depew, at 1:50, concluded, and the
roll was then called for vice president.
The nomination of Roosevelt was
unanimous, with the exception of one
missing vote of New York—the indi-
vidual vote of Roosevelt. Chairman
Lodge then declared Roosevelt nomi-
nated for vice president of the United
States.

On motion of Col. Dick, Senator
Lodge was placed at the head of the
committee to notify the president of
his nomination, and Senator Wolcott
at the head of the committee to notify
the vice presidential nominee.

Resolution of thanks to Mr. Lodge
and to Mr. Wolcott for their able
services as presiding officers were
unanimously adopted, also thanks to
Major Ashbridge, of Philadelphia, for
the hospitality of the city, and to all
officials of the convention. This
closed the work, and at 2:14, on motion
of Sereno Payne, of New York, the
republican national convention
of 1900 adjourned sine die.

FIRE IN PITTSBURGH.

Flames in the Business Portion Caused
a Loss of About a Quarter of a
Million Dollars.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 23.—Fire
broke out in the five-story Eichbaum
building, 242 Fifth avenue, about 1:30
o'clock Friday afternoon, and 15 min-
utes later spread to Duff's college
building, Platt's restaurant, the Ex-
change national bank, A. M. Murdock,
florist, and the Hussey building. The
flames burned fiercely and the occu-
pants of the buildings were forced
to fly for their lives. Several persons
are reported to have been caught in
the Duff building and it is feared
were burned to death.

Only the roof of the First National
bank building was on fire and the
flames were quickly extinguished.
Firemen are now on the roof, and it
is thought the danger of the flames
again crossing the street is over.

The flames caused an estimated loss
of several hundred thousands of
dollars, and for a time threatened to
wipe out the entire square of handsome
buildings, bounded by Fifth avenue,
Diamond, Wood and Market streets.
At 1 o'clock flames were discovered
issuing from the rear of the Eich-
baum building, No. 242 Fifth avenue.
The structure was of iron and brick,
six stories in height, and occupied by
Duff's college, and the Holmes Electric
Protective company.

Ten minutes after the fire broke
out, the entire building was in flames,
and the adjoining structures, the Ex-
change national bank, Hussey building,
Platt's saloon and restaurant and A. M. Murdock's flower store,
were on fire, and the flames were
burning so fiercely that little hope
was entertained of saving any of
them. Five minutes later the flames
leaped across Fifth avenue and the
roof of the magnificent eight-story
iron building of the First national
bank was seen to be on fire.

The fire started in the rear of the
Eichbaum building facing on Dia-
mon street. The building was being
remodeled for a telephone office at
an expense of many thousand dollars.
As soon as the alarm was given the
money and valuables in the Ex-
change bank were placed in the vaults
in safety.

At 2:25 the fire was apparently un-
der control, after gutting the Eich-
baum and Duff buildings. When the
fire was discovered fifty students were
on the fifth floor of Duff's college.
A panic ensued, but beyond a few
bruises and contusions all reached
the street in safety.

At 1:50 p. m. the flames crossed the
street, and in a few minutes the hand-
some iron structure of the First
national bank on the corner of Fifth
avenue and Wood street was in flames.

CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES.

Twenty-Six Under Professors at the
Havana University With Big
Salaries Discharged.

Havana, June 23.—The postal frauds
have rather swamped the scandal ex-
isting in the university, which has
been the milking ground for some of
the best men in Cuba, who, as under
professors, received \$24,000 a year
each. There were 72 of these
professors and 24 assistants, some of
them having no classes at all, and
others only one or two students.
Many of the professors drew other
government salaries. When this was
called to Gen. Wood's attention he
immediately inaugurated reforms,
which resulted in cutting down the
list to 46, including assistants, which
is enough, considering that there are
only 450 students. For instance, in-
struction in Greek was divided into
three parts, history, grammar and
literature. It is now combined under
one professor of Greek.

BOTH BADLY HURT.

Prof. Neske, a Well-Known Band
Director, and His Wife in a
Runaway Accident.

Monticello, N. Y., June 23.—Prof.
Neske, director of the barracks bank
at Columbus, O., a number of years,
and Mrs. Neske are lying in a criti-
cal condition at their summer home
in Thompsonville, Sullivan county, as
the result of a runaway while they
were out driving.

When going down a steep hill near
their home Mr. Neske lost control of
the horse. When about half way down
the hill they overtook a conveyance
and in order to avoid a collision Neske
guided his frightened animal into a
stone wall. The horse struck the
stone wall and was killed and the
occupants were thrown from the
wagon. Mr. Neske was cut about the
head, face and body. Mrs. Neske's
arm was broken in several places and
she was otherwise injured.

HANNA'S FIRST APPOINTMENTS.

Philadelphia, June 23.—Chairman
Hanna has announced the names of
the five members of the new executive
committee of the national committee,
as follows: Henry C. Payne, of Wis-
consin; Joseph H. Manley, of Maine;
N. B. Scott, of West Virginia; Harry
D. New, of Indiana, and George L.
Shoup, of Idaho.

Died at Sea.

New York, June 23.—Sol Salomon,
of Kalamazoo, Mich., a passenger from
Bremen on the North German Lloyd
steamer which arrived here, died on
June 14 of consumption. With him
were his wife, a son and daughter.
His body was brought to port.

Death of Capt. G. F. Towle.

New York, June 23.—The death is
announced in London of Capt. George
F. Towle, U. S. A., retired, aged 65
years. He was twice breveted for
gallant and meritorious service dur-
ing the civil war.

BAD RAILROAD WRECKS

Thirty-Five People Killed on the
Southern Near McDonough, Ga.

Every Person on the Entire Train,
Except the Occupants of the
Pullman Car, Perished in
the Disaster.

Atlanta, Ga., June 25.—A passenger
train on the Macon branch of the
Southern railway ran into a washout
one and a half miles north of McDonough,
Ga., Saturday night, and was
completely wrecked. The wreck
caught fire and the entire train, with
the exception of the sleeper, was de-
stroyed. Every person on the train
except the occupants of the Pullman
car perished. Not a member of the
train crew escaped. Thirty-five per-
sons in all were killed.

The train left Macon at 7:10 and was
due in Atlanta at 9:45. McDonough
was reached on time. At this point
connection is made for Columbus,
Ga., and here every night the
Columbus train is coupled on and
hauled through to Atlanta. Saturday
night, however, for the first time in
many months, the Columbus train
was reported two hours late on ac-
count of a washout on that branch,
and the Macon train started to At-
lanta without its Columbus connec-
tion. Tremendous rains of daily occur-
rence for the past two weeks have
swollen all streams in this part of
the south, and several washouts have
been reported on the different roads.

Camp's creek, which runs into the
Ocmulgee, was over its banks and its
waters had spread to all the lowlands
through which it runs. About a mile
and a half north of McDonough the
creek comes somewhat near the
Southern tracks, and, running along-
side it for some distance, finally passes
away under the road by a heavy stone
culvert. A cloudburst broke over that
section of the country about 6 o'clock
Saturday night, and, presumably,
shortly after dark washed out a section
of the track nearly 100 feet in
length. Into this the swiftly moving
train plunged. The storm was still
raging and all the car windows were
closed. The passengers went to death
without an instant's warning.

The train, consisting of a baggage
car, second-class coach, first-class
coach and a Pullman sleeper, was
knocked into kindling wood by the
fall. The wreck caught fire a few
minutes after the fall, and all the
coaches were burned except the Pull-
man car. Every person on the train
except the occupants of the Pullman
car perished in the disaster.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED.

Eight Persons Were Killed and
Thirty-Four Others Injured
Near Green Bay, Wis.

Green Bay, Wis., June 25.—A north-
bound passenger train on the Chicago &
Northwestern road loaded with ex-
cursionists bound for the saengerfest
in this city collided at 10:15 o'clock
Sunday morning with a freight train
at Depere, five miles south of here.
Eight persons were killed outright
and thirty-four were injured.

The accident happened just as the
passenger train was pulling into the
station. A double-header freight was
backing into a side track to let the
passenger by, but had not cleared the
main track. Those injured were nearly
all in the second coach. When the
two trains came together the first
car, which was a combination smoker
and baggage, was driven through the
second coach, where the loss of life
occurred. The dead were taken out of
the wreck and to an undertaking
establishment at Depere. The injured
were first taken to the Depere high
school, which was converted into a
temporary hospital, and later were
brought to St. Vincent's hospital in
this city. None of the trainmen were
injured, the engine crews jumping in
time to save themselves. Both en-
gines were badly damaged and two
coaches were broken into kindling
wood.

THE WORK OF WHITECAPS.

Nashville, Tenn., June 24.—Great
excitement prevails at Quebec, a small
town near Sparta, Tenn., over the
work of whitecaps in that vicinity.
Ten or 12 men, wearing white caps,
visited the homes of Charles George,
Floyd Davis and Clark Davis, and
after dragging the men into a
stone wall, beat George and Floyd Davis
almost to death. They took Clark
Davis' measure for a coffin. The rea-
son given for the whipping is that the
men were lazy, and would not work
or provide for their families.

ANOTHER AMBUSH.

Americans Compelled to Retreat by
the Filipinos—Several of Our
Troops Killed.

Washington, June 24.—The war de-
partment has received the following
cablegram from Gen. MacArthur:

"Manila, June 23.—Adjutant General,
Washington: Detachment four
officers, 100 men 40th Volunteer In-
fantry, Capt. Miller commanding, left
Tagayan June 13, on reconnoissance up
Papaya river, morning, ambushed by
insurgents in strong position. Fif-
ty men sent to reinforce from Taga-
yan. Could not take position and
troops withdrew to coast post."

"Our loss in killed: Co. H, Robert
H. Coles, John H. Haywood, Fred
Holloway, John T. Pelham, Frank Sal-
isbury, Co. M, Corp. Jesse G. Moody,
Michael J. McQuirk. Wounded: Co.
I, Capt. Walter B. Elliott, slight; Co.
H, Capt. Thomas Millar, in thigh,
slight; Jeff Effig, moderate; James
W. Jeffries, slight; Roxie Wheaton,
moderate; George Hollarif, slight;
Murley Phillips, severe; John W.
Smith, severe. Co. M, Edwin E. Wil-
liams, severe. Co. K, George W. Wells,
severe; Lex M. Kamters, moderate.
Missing: Co. H, Sgt. Wm. North-
cross. Full detail report not received."

"MACARTHUR."

AT SAN DIEGO HARBOR.

Plans to Be Drawn for Battery of
Two 3-Inch Guns to Be Located
on North Island.

San Diego, Cal., June 24.—Capt. J.
J. Meyler has been directed by the
war department to have plans drawn
for a battery of two 3-inch guns to be
located on North island, at the
entrance of San Diego harbor. The
guns will not only command the
entrance to the harbor, but will be able
to destroy any small craft that might
steal up under the 10-inch guns of Ft.
Rosecrans, located directly across the
channel. These big guns can not be
depressed sufficiently to hit a ship
at close range, and the three-inch
guns will be placed to solve this
problem.

CAPTURED BY REBELS.

Caracas, Venezuela, June 24.—The
Colombian revolutionists have occu-
pied Bucaramanga, on the Venezuelan
frontier. Cucuta, a town in the de-
partment of Santander, also on the
Venezuelan frontier, continues in pos-
session of the revolutionists.

CHINESE SHIP CAPTURED.

Buenos Aires, June 24.—In naval circles
at Kiel it is stated that the cruiser
Hansa has driven a Chinese ship,
ashore and captured a second, and
that 50 Chinese were killed and 70
wounded.

TRANSVAAL SITUATION.

The British Forces Are Making Ad-
vances, the Boers Fleeing
Before Them.

London, June 23.—Gen. Buller's ad-
vance to Sandhurst is almost the only
fresh point in the military situation
in South Africa. His march is in
the direction of Standerton, which
commands the road northward from
Vreda. Lord Roberts has announced
his plan of operations already, and the
occupation of Heidelberg by forces
from Johannesburg may confidently
be expected within 48 hours. The
remnants of Presidents Kruger's and
Steyn's armies will then be separated
and gradually hemmed in and
disarmed. The process ought not to
require much time, as the Dutch forces
in the two sections can not now
number more than ten thousand men.

Military men are not surprised by
the delay on the British line. They
assert that the business of feeding
over 200,000 soldiers in a country
where food is scarce is a most seri-
ous undertaking. The magnitude of
the British army is a hindrance to
its mobility and to decisive operations,
since the transport problem is one of
enormous difficulty and prevents rapid work.
Generals Roberts and Buller, moreover,
are compelled to go slowly and
arm the Burghers day by day. Immense
districts are to be pacified and the arms
must be secured from every house on
the line of march.

Rumors have been revived that
Generals Botha and Dewet will sur-
render their forces if they can gain
any points by negotiating, but these
appear to be premature. Dewet has
not yet been thoroughly beaten, and
Botha came near surrounding French's
troops during the last battle.

"Che-Foo, June 25.—Only one rumor
has got through from Tien Tsin for
five days. No information could be
obtained except that the foreign settle-
ment had been almost entirely de-
stroyed and that our people were
fighting hard.

The telegram also said: "The allied
admirals are working in perfect ac-
cord, with the Russian vice admiral
as senior officer."

Washington, June 25.—The navy de-
partment Sunday afternoon issued the
following bulletin:

"A telegram from Adm. Kempff,
dated Che-Foo, June 24, says:

"In ambuscade near Tien Tsin, on
the 21st

THEY NOW WANT PEACE

Large Mass Meeting of Prominent Filipinos Held in Manila.

Amnesty, Return of Confiscated Property, Establishment of Civil Government, Some of Terms Upon Which They Agreed.

Manila, June 22.—Gen. MacArthur Thursday formally announced President McKinley's order of amnesty. Buencamino, Paterno and other prominent Filipino leaders are greatly pleased, as they believe that, under the amnesty, they can bring about the surrender of Aguinaldo, who, they declare, is ready and willing to consider the peace platform adopted by the Filipino leaders with a few insignificant exceptions.

Manila, June 22.—Two hundred Filipinos met this morning in Manila to determine honorable and decorous methods for securing peace. The results were submitted later to Gen. MacArthur, who accepted them.

The leaders of the meeting will use their influence to induce Aguinaldo to accept the arrangements. If they are successful, as they hope to be, they believe Aguinaldo will issue order in conjunction with the American authorities for the cessation of hostilities.

The meeting, which was the first of the kind since the days of the Filipino congress, was composed of the distinctly revolutionary element, the "Americanists" being lacking. Thirty political prisoners were released from jail this morning in order to attend. Senor Paterno presided, and Senor Buencamino, the originator of the movement; Senor Flores, Gen. Pio del Pilar, Gen. Garcia, Gen. Macabulos and other prominent revolutionists were present. It was pointed out that the questions to be considered were military and civil, the military being concerned with a cessation of hostilities and the civil with the determination of the political status of the Filipinos. The immediate object of the meeting was to effect peace, and subsequently the leaders could consult with the civil commission as to political matters.

It was evident that Senor Paterno was convinced that he could obtain Aguinaldo's sanction to a peace based upon the following seven clauses, which, after four hours, were unanimously accepted as compatible with an honorable peace:

1. Amnesty.

2. The return by the Americans to Filipinos of confiscated property.

3. Employment for the revolutionary generals in the navy and militia when established.

4. The application of the Filipino revenues to succor needy Filipino soldiers.

5. A guarantee to the Filipinos of the exercise of personal rights accorded to Americans by their constitution.

6. Establishment of civil governments at Manila and in the provinces.

7. Expulsion of the friars.

The statement of the seventh condition was vociferously acclaimed, the entire assembly shouting "Expel! Expel!"

Manila, June 25.—Gen. MacArthur has given a formal answer to the Filipino leaders who last Thursday submitted to him peace proposals that had been approved earlier in the day by a meeting of representatives. In his reply he assured that all personal rights under the United States constitution, except trial by jury and the right to bear arms, would be guaranteed them. The promoters of the peace movement are now engaged in reconstructing the draft of the seven clauses submitted to Gen. MacArthur in such a way as to render it acceptable to both sides. The seventh clause, providing for the expulsion of the friars, Gen. MacArthur rejected on the ground that the settlement of this question rests with the commission headed by Judge Taft.

That portion of the 43d infantry which formerly garrisoned the island of Samar will proceed to the island of Leyte, giving the garrison there the needed reinforcement. The battalion of the 29th infantry which was sent to Samar will act as the garrison there.

Sixth Cavalry Goes to Japan.

San Francisco, June 24.—The transport Grant has been ordered to take the 6th cavalry direct to Nagasaki, Japan, indicating that the government expects the worst in China. The 6th was destined for the Philippines. The war department plans that, should the occasion arise, the regiment could be diverted to any point in China upon its arrival in Japan. Should the situation improve in China the regiment can proceed from Nagasaki to Manila.

Wants More Officers.

Washington, June 24.—Adm. Remey, at Cavite, has cabled the navy department an urgent request for more officers. He wants three commanders, four lieutenant commanders, ten lieutenants, 20 cadets and a fleet paymaster.

Nominated a State Ticket.

Jacksonville, Fla., June 24.—The democratic convention in session here has nominated the following state officers: Francis E. Carter, justice of the supreme court; John L. Crawford, secretary of state; W. H. Reynolds, controller; W. B. Lamar, attorney general.

After Rough Riders.

Washington, June 24.—The war department will maintain a recruiting station at Oklahoma City during the Rough Riders' reunion in hopes of getting men to enlist.

BARBECUE IN TRENCHES.

Many Prominent Men Will Attend the Reunion of the Blue and the Gray at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., June 23.—A committee of prominent citizens will go to Washington to invite President McKinley and his cabinet to Atlanta, July 20, to attend a reunion of the blue and gray. After calling upon the president, the committee will go to Albany and secure, if possible, from Gov. Roosevelt an acceptance of a similar invitation.

The reunion is to be held on the famous battle field of Peachtree creek, and a genuine Georgia barbecue will be spread in the trenches over which the contending armies fought 36 years ago. The reunion committee has already received many letters of acceptance from commanders on both sides, among them being Gen. O. O. Howard, Gen. Stewart, Gen. Joseph Wheeler and Gen. Stephen D. Lee. In a communication Gov. Mount of Indiana, who was the first man to cross the Chattahoochee as the federal army neared Atlanta, says:

"It will be a great pleasure to me to meet in friendship and unity the men I met in hostile combat 36 years ago. No country on earth can present such a scene. It seems that God is ruling the destiny of the nation and has a great mission for our united country to accomplish. It is now the duty of every patriot to seek to unify and strengthen the bonds of fraternity between the once divided sections of the country. We are bound together by the ties of commerce, by the ties of blood, and I rejoice that we are united in patriotic devotion to our country."

YELLOW FEVER IN CUBA.

Unusually Heavy Rains Have Caused the Disease to Break Out at Many New Places.

Havana, June 23.—The unusually heavy rains that have been falling throughout Cuba have caused yellow fever in places where it had been unknown for several years. Fortunately, except at Santa Clara and Quemados, the United States troops have escaped. At Quemados two new cases are reported among the members of Gen. Lee's staff—Capt. Hepburn, signal officer, and Maj. Kean, chief surgeon. Capt. Hepburn's case is serious, but Maj. Kean's is light. Mrs. Edmunds, wife of the late Maj. Frank H. Edmunds, is convalescent. She has not yet been told of the death of her husband.

Havana has developed only three cases thus far, in spite of the gloomy predictions of what would occur as soon as the rainy season, from which the city did not suffer last year, was really at hand.

El Cubano says: "The Cubans have right to object to the expenditure of money for sanitary measures intended to protect the lives of Americans, as they do not themselves take yellow fever. In such circumstances large expenditures can not be justified."

AT OYSTER BAY.

Gov. Roosevelt, the Republican Candidate for Vice President, Will Rusticate a Few Days.

New York, June 23.—Gov. Roosevelt left this city for Oyster bay at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon. After sleeping Thursday night at the Union League club, he went with Gen. Francis V. Greene to the Fifth avenue meeting Chairman B. B. Odell, and the trio made a call on Senator Platt. There was nothing more than an exchange of courtesies between the senator and the vice presidential nominee.

Gov. Roosevelt announced that he will stay at Oyster bay until June 29, when he will go to Oklahoma to attend the Rough Riders' convention. It was intended that he should address the local ratification meeting at Carnegie hall on June 25, but his nomination for the vice presidency has made that impossible.

Wheat Crop a Failure.

Chicago, June 23.—A crop report prepared by Snow, the crop expert who has just completed a two weeks' trip through the states of Minnesota, North and South Dakota, says the situation is a national calamity, and claims the wheat failure is the worst ever known.

He estimates the Dakotas as promising only 20,000,000 bushels each, and Minnesota 35,000,000—a total of 75,000,000 bushels, against 200,000,000 and 225,000,000 bushels in 1898.

Failed to Reach an Agreement.

Chicago, June 23.—The building contractors' council met and voted to refer back, with power to act, to the executive board of that board the ultimatum presented by the representatives of the labor unions. The executive board later announced that the contractors would take no action on the proposition of the labor unions until the unions agreed to withdraw from the objectionable trades council. This representatives of the union declare they will not do.

MISSISSIPPI Delegates.

Jackson, Miss., June 23.—Partial returns from about forty of the seventy-five counties point to the election of Gov. Longino, Senator Money, R. H. Henry and Gen. Cameron as delegates to the Kansas City convention from the state at large at Thursday's primaries.

SUCCEEDS M. D. RATCHFORD.

Washington, June 24.—Charles H. Lichman, of New Jersey, has been appointed a member of the industrial commission, vice M. D. Ratchford, controller; W. B. Lamar, attorney general.

After Rough Riders.

Kansas City, Mo., June 24.—The war department will maintain a recruiting station at Oklahoma City during the Rough Riders' reunion in hopes of getting men to enlist.

THE POSSE DISMISSED

A Large Body of Armed Men No Longer Needed in St. Louis.

Judge Zimmerman Makes a Ruling That Arrests Made by Possemen Are Illegal Unless in Case of a Riot.

St. Louis, June 24.—In accordance with instructions issued by the board of police commissioners to Sheriff Pohlman, the posse comitatus will be reduced to 500 men. It was decided by the police board that the time had come when a large body of armed men were no longer needed to preserve the peace. The men will be paroled, subject to call in case of trouble. Unless the situation grows worse, the men will not be recalled until the Fourth of July, when it is expected about 1,500 men will be on duty.

Cars are run on every division of the Transit Co.'s lines without molestation.

Or Havill, an employe of the Transit Co., who for several weeks has been acting as private detective, was arrested on suspicion of having been connected with the dynamite explosions which have occurred along the lines of the Transit Co. On information furnished by Havill that he had overheard a conversation between two men in which arrangements were being made to destroy the Des Peres river bridge on the Delmar branch of the Transit Co., Chief of Police Campbell assigned officers to watch the bridge.

Judge Zimmerman made a ruling in the South St. Louis police court that arrests made by members of the sheriff's posse are illegal unless in case of a riot or in crowds.

St. Louis, June 24.—Sheriff Pohlman Saturday began reducing the force of deputies on duty to 500, under orders issued Friday by the board of police commissioners. The men not needed are being given furloughs until July 4, when the whole force will be on duty again. The whole posse is 1,226 men and 75 officers.

The examination of witnesses by the coroner in the inquiry as to the responsibility for the death of the three strikers killed Sunday, June 10, was resumed Saturday.

St. Louis, June 25.—Sunday was the most quiet and uneventful day since the great street railway strike began on May 8. Cars were run on all the branches of the Transit Co.'s system without molestation, and thousands of persons, despite the rain that fell at intervals throughout the day, rode to and from the parks and other pleasure resorts. Many of the strikers went to Belleville, Ill., and attended a picnic given for their benefit there.

This week will see the force of deputy sheriffs on duty reduced to 500 men, who will be kept on guard whenever the necessity exists for their presence. Many members of the posse will be discharged outright, but the names of 1,000 men (500 in addition to those retained for active duty) will be kept on the rolls for an emergency. The total number will be called on duty on July 4.

J. H. Stilson, a motorman in the employ of the St. Louis Transit Co., died as the result of wounds received in a riot in South St. Louis on May 29. He came from Hastings, Neb., where it is said a family survives him.

Demand for Indemnity Renewed.

Constantinople, June 25.—Lloyd C. Griscom, United States chargé d'affaires, presented a fresh note to the Ottoman government, insisting upon an immediate reply to the demand of the United States for a settlement of the indemnity in connection with the losses of Americans at the time of the Armenian massacres. Although vigorously phrased, the note is not an ultimatum. It is said, however, to have been a disagreeable surprise to the porte, testifying as it does to the intention of the United States government to pursue this matter of indemnity to the end.

Terrible Deed of a Madman.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., June 25.—Charles Mefford, a lunatic, 27 years old, escaped from his home Saturday night. Early Sunday morning he plunged through a window at the home of James Fitzsimmons and, armed with an ax, split open the head of Fitzsimmons and seriously injured Mrs. Fitzsimmons and daughter Kate. Joseph Drake, a neighbor, who came to their assistance, was struck over the head and probably fatally injured. Mefford then fled. After running several blocks he fired a bullet through his left breast, and as the police came upon him he put a second bullet through his head, dying instantly.

Suicide in a Cemetery.

New Prague, Minn., June 25.—The dead body of Maj. Charles M. Schaefer, major in the 11th Minnesota volunteers during the Spanish war and a retired officer of the regular army, was found in the cemetery in this place. A bullet wound in the head and a revolver beside the body indicated suicide. Maj. Schaefer was 42 years of age.

Hogs Killed Him.

Mishawaka, Ind., June 24.—H. W. Markham, a tenant on the Halcobon farm, was found dead in a barnyard. The body was terribly mutilated and partly eaten by hogs. Markham's wife went to Chicago Tuesday, leaving him alone. The theory is that the hogs attacked and killed him.

Kramer Killed Himself.

Columbus, O., June 25.—E. W. Kramer, aged 68, shot and killed himself. He was feeble from age, was diseased, and his physicians had told him his case was hopeless.

Don't Judge by Appearances.

Lulu—From outward appearances I don't think much of him.

Dolly—Ah, but the inward appearance of his pocketbook is lovely.—Philadelphia North American.

Like Iron.

"There is a suit, my friend," said the dealer, "that will wear like iron."

"I guess that feller was a liar," said the victim two weeks later. "The suit is rusty already."—Indianapolis Press.



Enfant Terrible.

Aunt (who affects youth, to visitors)—Mildred is a silly child. She cannot wait to grow up.

Mildred—Yes, I want to be 20 years old.

Aunt—Then we should be twins, dear.

Mildred—Triplets, wouldn't we, aunty? For you would be twice as old as I—N. Y. World.

The Perpetual Programme.

The man of an inventive mind His tireless brain will rack, A covering for ships to find Invulnerable attack, And when success seems just in view, Some other genius great, Produces a projectile new To smash his armor plate.—Washington Star.

THE SCHEMER.



Arthur—Why is it that Mrs. Willow so frequently goes out walking with Mrs. Pumpkin, whom she dislikes so much?

Freder—O, she only does that to better display her graceful figure by contrast!—Meggedendorf Blaetter.

Lords of Liberty.

Old Bachelor—I do not see any need of your society, Woodvode. It seems to me that women are pretty thoroughly emancipated already.

Mrs. Woodvode—Huh! what do you judge by?

Old Bachelor—By the number of married men who are trying to get divorces.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Little Darling Wined.

"Mary!" yelled the song-writer. "What is it, dear?" asked the patient wife.

"Why don't you keep that boy quiet? What on earth's the matter with it?"

"I don't know, dear. I'm singing one of your lullabies to the poor little darling."—Tit-Bits.

He Earned His Penny.

Tommy—Mr. Y., my sister Laura said at table this morning that she thought you had the prettiest mustache she ever saw.

Y.—You oughtn't to tell things you hear at table, Tommy.

Tommy—But she's going to give me a penny for telling you.—Tit-Bits.

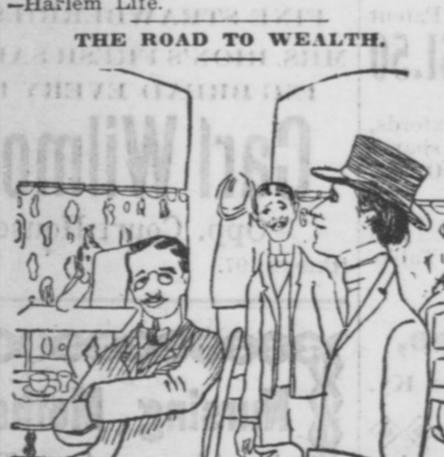
In Mourning.

Last year her hair was white as snow, Now black locks are her brow adorning.

But at the change don't wonder so— Her husband's dead, and she's in mourning.

—Harlem Life.

THE ROAD TO WEALTH.



"I earned yesterday the first money I ever earned in my life."

"How did you earn it?"

"I sold three dozen empty wine bottles."—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Modern Example.

Nodd—I wonder if miracles will ever happen again.

</div

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

WALTER CHAMP, *Editors and Owners.*
SWIFT CHAMP,

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

JAILED.

We are authorized to announce WM. C. DODSON as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. JUDY as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. B. NICKELS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce W. B. PINCKARD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. PEDDICKORD as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected, my deputy will be W. G. McClintock.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ALLEN, of Fayette county, a candidate for Congress from the Seventh Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Sensible Suggestions.

[Winchester *Sua.*] Talk of harmony in the Democratic party should be demonstrated by action, and one way to help secure and restore harmony is to repeal or amend the present election law so as to make it absolutely non-partisan, fair and unobjectionable. The way to secure such action is for the Democrats, nine-tenths of whom we believe favor such repeal or amendment, to attend the precinct and county meetings to select delegates to the State convention and pass resolutions demanding its repeal, and let the State convention at Lexington do likewise and request Governor Becham to call the Legislature together for that purpose. If this is done we will have such a law on our statute books before the November election. The law has become obnoxious and has been a weapon of warfare in the hands of the Republicans. The Democratic party is responsible for the law and should repeal it.

Political Topics.

National Committeeman Woodson has gone to Nebraska to consult with Hon. W. J. Bryan, probably on Kentucky affairs.

Judge Black, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, spoke to large crowds last week.

There is a strong sentiment in Kentucky for David B. Hill for Vice President and it is believed that he will receive Kentucky's vote at the Kansas City Convention. A large number of Bourbon county Democrats favor Hill.

W. J. Bryan was in Chicago Saturday on his way home from his outing in the Wisconsin woods. During his stay in Chicago he conferred with a number of Democratic leaders and took time to point out a few inconsistencies in the Philadelphia platform.

Kentucky Republican leaders are talking about bringing Taylor to the State to make a half dozen speeches this Fall, in counties where it is certain no attempt would be made to arrest him. The matter has not been broached to Mr. Taylor, but possibly will be later on.

Governor Heber M. Wells, Thomas Kearns and Charles E. Loos, three of the six delegates from Utah to the National Republican Convention, announced that they have each forwarded checks for \$50,000 to Chairman Hanna as a contribution to the campaign fund. Four years ago these three delegates were Bryan leaders. Wells is a silver Republican and voted for Bryan; Kearns is the owner of a silver mine at Provo, and Loos is Vice President of a bank. They contributed \$25,000 each to the Bryan campaign.

Election Commissioner Yonts will resign in a few days.

It is expected that Judge J. P. Tarvin of Covington, will this week announce his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

It is said that Gen. Joe Wheeler may again become a candidate for Congress from Alabama for the full term.

Richard Croker, who arrived in New York Saturday from England, says he has come home to take an active part in the presidential campaign.

News of two awful railroad wrecks, war news from China and Africa, political and fire dispatches are printed on page two.

PERSONS who want engraved cards or invitations of any description are invited to call at THE BOURBON NEWS office and look at the very latest styles in these lines. Prices as low as Cincinnati, Louisville Philadelphia or New York houses. (tf)

W. R. SMITH'S COMMERCIAL

College, Lexington, Ky., is the Place to Educate for Profit, to Get a Living and Become Useful Citizens.

A good education is necessary to make our children influential in the world. It is an imperishable capital, a grand legacy that will last as long as life and reason exists. No young man should venture into business for himself or attempt to take charge of that of another without a business training.

Prof. Wilbur R. Smith has been the well known President of the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., for twenty-four years, during which time he has educated thousands of young people for positions of honor and trust. His graduates are to be found in high salaried positions all over this broad land. Prof. Smith makes a specialty of imparting to young and middle-aged people a practical education, as bookkeeping, shorthand and typewriting, etc. He has been connected with various enterprises in an official capacity; has been Vice President of a National Bank, and Adjutant General of Kentucky. He now devotes his whole time to his college work. This responsible and influential college watches the interest of its pupils.

Situations are secured by hundreds of its graduates every year. They have the distinguished honor of being awarded the Diploma from the Kentucky University, under seal.

Lexington, Ky., contains 35,000 people. Its society has always been recognized as the most hospitable and cultivated. It is the very place for young people to attend college during the Summer and Fall.

At no time in the history of the entire country has there been such a demand for educated young men and women. The South is richer now by far than ever before. Many factories are going up and new capital coming from the North and East seeking investment. In conclusion we refer you to Prof. Smith's advertisement in this paper. He will gladly send you full particulars of his famous college by addressing only, Prof. W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

At no time in the history of the entire country has there been such a demand for educated young men and women. The South is richer now by far than ever before. Many factories are going up and new capital coming from the North and East seeking investment. In conclusion we refer you to Prof. Smith's advertisement in this paper. He will gladly send you full particulars of his famous college by addressing only, Prof. W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

Bicycles For Sale!

A \$60 Remington Special, '99 model, pink enamel adjustable handle bars, never been used, price \$30; second-hand Crescent Tandem, in good repair, price \$20. Inquire at this office.

LOW-CUT SHOES

For Summer Wear.

The neatest and coolest footwear for the Summer months. Our stock of Ladies' Low-Cut Shoes embraces all that is desirable in Oxfords and Strap Slippers. The newest patterns and shapes and the best quality at prices that are right.

Women's One-Strap Slippers, Patent Leather and Kid, \$1.00 newest shapes

Women's One-Strap Slippers, Patent Leather and Kid, better quality, with leather or French heel, new style, \$1.50.

Women's Kid Lace and Button Oxfords, light, turned soles, newest shapes and patterns, at \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$3.

Some bargains in Children's Button and Lace Shoes on our Bargain Table. Ask to see them.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. 4th & Main, - - Paris, Ky.



A Woman Only Knows

what suffering from falling of the womb, whites, painful or irregular menses, or any disease of the distinctly feminine organs is. A man may sympathize or pity but he can not know the agonies of a woman in such suffering, so patiently borne, which robs her of beauty, hope and happiness. Yet this suffering really is needless.

MCELREE'S Wine of Cardui

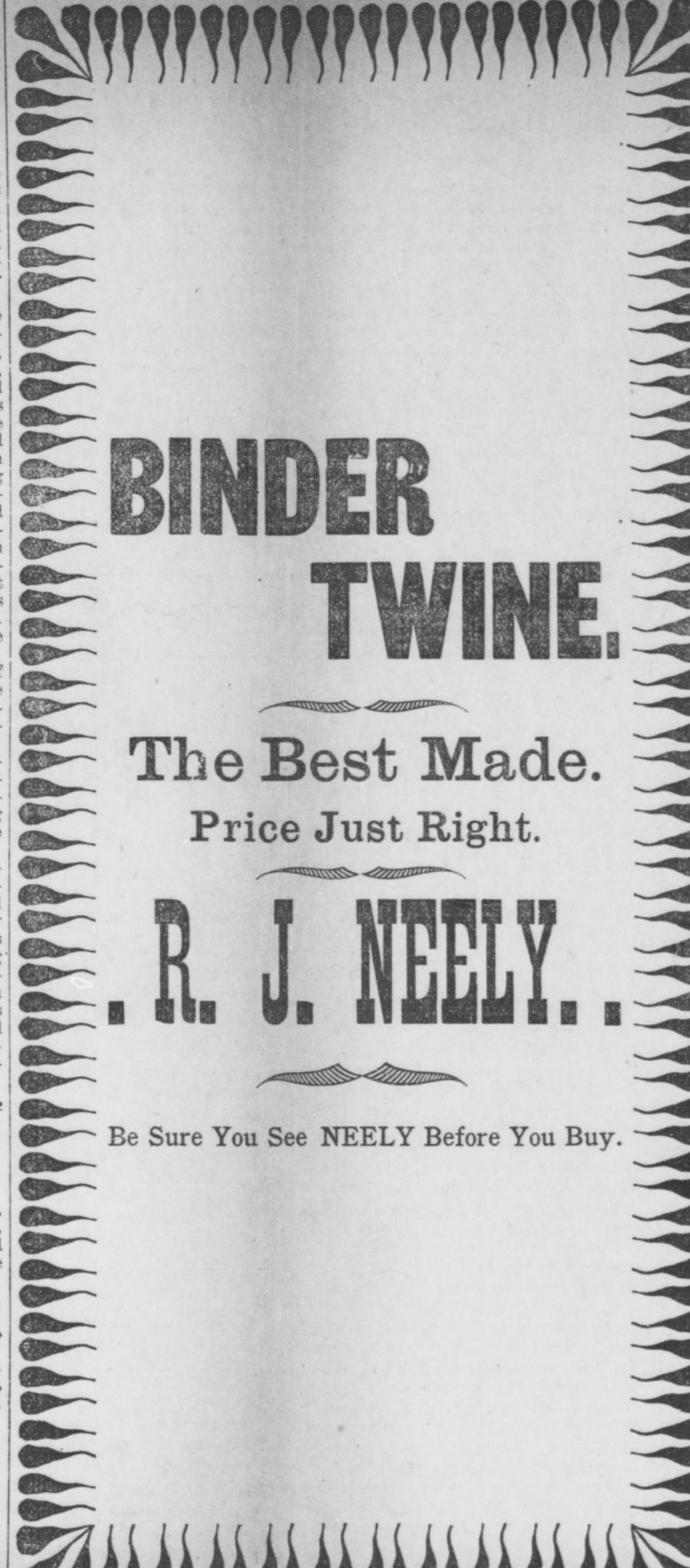
will banish it. This medicine cures all "female diseases" quickly and permanently. It does away with humiliating physical examinations. The treatment may be taken at home. There is not continual expense and trouble. The sufferer is cured and stays cured.

Wine of Cardui is becoming the leading remedy for all troubles of this class. It costs but \$1 from any druggist.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, the "Ladies Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. C. J. WEST, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "This wonderful medicine ought to be in every house where there are girls and women."

(tf)



Be Sure You See NEELY Before You Buy.

TRY Wilmot's Grocery

FOR THESE:

ALL KINDS VEGETABLES,
FINE STRAWBERRIES,
MRS. RION'S FRESH SALTRIS-
ING BREAD EVERY DAY.

Carl Wilmot,

Opp. Court House.

PHONE 197.

Nursing Mothers

dread hot weather. They know how it weakens and how this affects the baby.

All such mothers need Scott's Emulsion. It gives them strength and makes the baby's food richer and more abundant.

50c. and \$1. All druggists.

HAVE YOU TRIED
JUNKET TABLETS
FOR DESERT

A delicious dessert can be prepared from one qt. of pure milk and one JUNKET TABLET. Ten Tablets in a package. PRICE, 10c.

We also have a full supply of Hanson's Fruit Jars at 10 cents per jar.

TRY PHILLIP'S DIGESTIVE COCOA.

James Fee & Son.
Grocers.

F. W. Shackleford,

Contractor and Builder.

PARIS, KY. P. O. Box, O.

Everything
On
Wheels.

In my carriage repository on corner of High and Fourth streets I have three floors filled with a select line of fashionable

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
BAROUCHES,
ROAD WAGONS, Etc.

If you want anything in the vehicle line come to see me and I am sure you will find what you want. My stock is all new and bright.

J. H. HAGGARD, Paris, Ky.

Palate
Pleasers!

The most fastidious epicure in Kentucky can find a hundred things to please his palate at our store. Everything known to fancy grocers always in stock. All goods fresh, and all orders filled promptly. Name your menu, then call us up—we'll do the rest.

Saloshin & Co.
Grocers.

Frank & Co.

LEADERS OF STYLE & FASHION.

FIGURED
FRENCH ORGANIES
12 1-2c a Yard!

These Goods are New and are our regular 25c and 35c Quality.

WE ARE STILL SELLING
GAUZE LISLE HOSE AT
25c a Pair.LADIES' GAUZE VESTS
3 for 25c.
ENGLISH TORCHONS AT
Special Prices.
Inspection Invited.Frank & Co.,
404 Main St, Paris, Ky.

WE WANT TO POST YOU AS TO THE BEST

Refrigerators
THAT YOU CAN GET.

We think a careful examination of our

NORTH STAR

Refrigerator will be all the posting you will require. And, by the way, don't forget, I am showing the largest and cheapest line of Carpets, Mattings and Wall Papers that there is in Central Kentucky.

Come in and see me before you buy.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire.

Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

I have also just added the handsomest AMBULANCE in the State to my already large stock of vehicles and it is ready to answer your calls at any time.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Twen th Year—Established 1881.]
[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

Frankfort is to have a street fair.

The Elks will hold their regular meeting to-night at the usual hour.

LOST—Bunch of five keys on Main street. Leave at THE News office.

SORGHUM SEED and Cow Peas for sale.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

Seventy-three Parisians patronized the L. & N. excursion to Cincinnati Sunday.

I have a few good buggies yet on hand which I close out at cost.

JAMES H. HAGGARD.

We have a few tired buggy wheels for sale at six dollars per set.
(15maytf) E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

OPEN until nine o'clock p. m. at Hardling & Riehm's factory cost piano sales rooms, opposite court house.

MISS FRANCES Butler's preparatory School will re-open on Monday, September 3rd, at her school-house on Pleasant street. (tf)

We are prepared to paint buggies, carriages, etc., in first class style, at reasonable prices.

E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

MISS LUCY JOHNSON will re-open her school at her home on Pleasant street early in September. j15tf

Dr. C. H. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s store Thursday. Examination free.

THE Women's Society of the Christian Church will meet this afternoon at three o'clock at the Church.

E. P. HARDIN's traction engine broke through a long covered bridge in Clark county Thursday and engineer Landram was badly hurt.

Positively the last week you can get a good piano in Paris, Ky., at factory cost. Don't miss it, at Hardling & Riehm's, opposite court house.

The census enumerators in Paris and Bourbon have about finished their work. They are not permitted to give out information, but it is believed that the population of Paris will show a healthy increase.

Four hundred elk tusks were sold in Spokane, Washington, the other day for \$1,000. The demands of the members of the Order of Elks and the growing scarcity has increased the value of the tusks.

JOHN LOVE, the well known dry goods drummer who has been visiting this city for many years, was declared insane last week. Mr. Love was a fine looking old gentleman and was popular with the Paris merchants.

JAMES LANE ALLEN's new book will be issued this week by the MacMillan Company. The title is "The Reign of The Law; A Tale of the Kentucky Hemp Fields." It sells for \$1.50. The book is given the highest praise by the critics.

CRAWFORD BROS. have spared no expense to make their barber shop the best in Paris. They have lately placed in service a new one hundred dollar chair, and are having their shop cooled by three water-power fans and one electric fan. Good bath service in connection.

THE Kentucky Chautauqua begins today at Lexington. The number of campers is the largest in the history of the meeting. Mrs. W. A. Johnson, of this city, has been engaged to give public demonstrations in the art of cooking every day during the meeting. Paris will be largely represented as usual.

DUDLEY LEACH has sold his farm containing 152 acres near Old Union, in Fayette, to J. B. Haggins, the millionaire, at sixty-five dollars per acre, an advance of twenty dollars per acre over the purchase price two years ago. The land adjoins the Whitney tract purchased a few days ago by Mr. Haggins.

THE City Council will be petitioned Thursday night at its regular meeting to pass a dog law similar to the one in force at Lexington. This will require a tax of one dollar to be paid on every dog in the city. All dogs not protected by the tax will be killed. This law is being urged by a number of influential citizens and owners of valuable dogs. This proposed law will be a good thing and should be enacted.

PROF. JOHN DOUGLASS, the hypnotist, of this city, will start on the road Thursday for a tour, his first engagement being at Lancaster. He will also play at Flemingsburg on the Fourth of July. He has engaged "Son" Roche to travel with him and act as subject. Prof. Douglass played many successful engagements in Michigan last summer and will no doubt give excellent performances in Flemingsburg and Lancaster.

A Dangerous Fire.

The fire department was called out at half-past nine o'clock Sunday night to extinguish a small blaze in the blacksmith department of F. J. McKimey & Son's establishment. The fire was caused from a spark from the pipe of Sam Cogar, colored, who was sleeping in the shop. The spark set fire to Cogar's bed and almost destroyed it, besides slightly burning the floor. Cogar was asleep and would have burned to death in a few moments. A few minutes delay in discovering the fire would have proved very dangerous. The fire was put out by throwing the burning bedding out of a window.

THE Carrey Perfect Corn Sheller is without doubt the most complete and up-to-date sheller ever invented. It is guaranteed to shred more fodder and shell less corn than any machine on the market. It has a thirty-six inch cylinder, which weighs nearly 700 pounds. It is provided with a blower which creates sufficient draft to deliver fodder any height desired up to thirty feet. For further information address The Queen City Improvement Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

A fine cow belonging to Col. J. N. Crutcher, of Frankfort, died last week from hydrocephalus. A hog at the same time, also died. Frankfort is also over run with worthless cows.

\$100 Reward

For securing the conviction of any party scattering, or causing to be scattered, poison, for the purpose or with the result of injuring dogs in the City Park.

PARIS DOG PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

\$168 buys a piano worth \$265, at factory sale at Hardling & Riehm's this week only, Paris, Ky.

School Item.

All teachers who cannot go to Lexington on the 8 a. m. train on Monday, July 2nd, with Miss Edgar, must get their entrance tickets to the Chautauqua this week by enclosing \$1.50 to Prof. Milton White, State College, Lexington, Ky.

KATE EDGAR, Supt.

Gen. Lewis in Paris.

Gen. Joseph Lewis, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, was in the city Sunday night. He drove over from Georgetown and left yesterday morning for Flemingsburg. Gen. Lewis is the only living commander of the "Orphan Brigade," and is ex-Chief Justice of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, and is also chairman of Goebel Reward Commission. Judge Lewis told THE News that he might return to Paris and make a speech on July court day.

New Photograph Galery.

Mr. G. L. Whitlock, proprietor of the handsome new photograph gallery in the Agricultural Bank building, has reopened the gallery and has engaged Mr. John Doty, of this city, as manager. Mr. Doty, who is well known in Paris, has had five years experience, and will do his utmost to please the public. With the best cameras and best materials, he proposes to execute good work and will guarantee satisfaction. The public is invited to call at the gallery and inspect the finished work on exhibition. The gallery is the best equipped one in the State, having reception rooms, convenient dressing room, which is absolutely private, and splendid operating room. Elevator to door of gallery.

Athletic Club Organized.

A number of members of the Century Athletic Club met at Odd Fellows Hall Friday night and effected an organization. Mr. Denis Dundon was chairman of the meeting. The officers elected were: President, W. H. Lucas; Vice President, T. E. Ashbrook; Treasurer, P. I. McCarthy; Secretary, Chas. Wilmoth; Directors, Ford Brent, Dr. M. H. Dailey, George Alexander, Denis Dunton, E. M. Dickson, C. R. Jones.

Cincinnati's Palace Hotel.

The Palace Hotel, Sixth and Vine and College, Cincinnati, is a gem in the way of service rates, at \$2.00 and \$2.50, \$3.00 with bath, per day American plan, or \$1.00 upwards European plan. It is the largest transient and family trade in the city.

The cuisine at this hotel is all that could be asked, as everything the market affords is found upon its tables, appetizingly and wholesomely prepared, and the service is eminently pleasing in every detail—good cheer, good humor and good health go hand in hand. A cheerful frame of mind is impossible unless the proper conditions prevail.

And then, the other features of the Palace which should not escape attention are the perfect security from fire, and ventilation which really ventilates. Guests at the Palace find no element lacking that can make life away from home enjoyable. Service, Sanitation, Smiles and sunshine—the brightest, busiest spot in town, famous for good cheer. Ask if the best. No rival at rates.

BIRTHS.

Near Clintonville to the wife of John Richie, twin sons, weight nine and one-half pounds each.

THE MOVING THROG.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society's Doings.

—Miss Mary Varden left yesterday for a visit in Lexington.

—Mr. Warner Reubelt has been quite ill for several days.

—Miss Esther Margolin is visiting friends in Cincinnati.

—Dr. Ben Frank has returned from a visit in Louisville.

—Miss Bessie Edwards is visiting Mrs. N. R. Hutchison, in Newport.

—Misses Kate and Belle Ingells are visiting friends in Covington.

—Mrs. Ossian Edwards will visit Mrs. J. R. Williams in Falmouth this week.

—Editor R. S. Porter was in Flemingsburg yesterday on a business trip.

—Mrs. W. H. Clay returned to Lexington yesterday, after a visit to relatives in Bourbon county.

—The convention will be held in the court house, and the committee needs funds to properly decorate the house, secure a band, print badges and tickets, and meet other expenses incidental to such an occasion.

This will be the first meeting of this kind ever held in Paris, so far as this committee knows, and it behoves us to entertain them in true Bourbon style.

There will be from 250 to 300 visitors to our city, and we should impress them with the importance of Paris as a place for such meetings.

This committee will canvass the city and surrounding county for subscriptions, but as it will be impossible to call upon everyone, we request that you do not wait for a call, but find a member of this committee and make such contribution as you are able to make.

This question of finances must be settled before we can make any final arrangements. Very respectfully,

To The Public.

The Democratic Committee of the Seventh Congressional District selected the City of Paris for the place to hold the District Convention on July 10, to nominate a candidate for Congress.

The recent County Convention appointed the undersigned committee to make arrangements for receiving and entertaining the delegates in a manner befitting Bourbon county.

The convention will be held in the court house, and the committee needs funds to properly decorate the house, secure a band, print badges and tickets, and meet other expenses incidental to such an occasion.

This will be the first meeting of this kind ever held in Paris, so far as this committee knows, and it behoves us to entertain them in true Bourbon style.

There will be from 250 to 300 visitors to our city, and we should impress them with the importance of Paris as a place for such meetings.

This committee will canvass the city and surrounding county for subscriptions, but as it will be impossible to call upon everyone, we request that you do not wait for a call, but find a member of this committee and make such contribution as you are able to make.

This question of finances must be settled before we can make any final arrangements. Very respectfully,

E. B. JANUARY,
D. C. PARRISH,
DENIS DUNDON.

Committee.

Boone's Successes.

Prof. Boone, the wonderful mind-reader and hypnotist, made a triple success yesterday afternoon in his blindfold carriage drive. He was accompanied by a committee composed of Dr. L. P. Spears, George Crosdale, A. T. Forsyth, D. W. Peed, Dr. Clay Stone and G. B. Brooks. At January & Connell's store Messrs. Stone and Brooks got a bottle of stove polish, which they hid at Ossian Edwards' grocery. At J. T. Hinton's furniture store Messrs. Forsyth and Peed got a bottle of polish which they hid under a pile of tobacco at Mr. Peed's warehouse. Messrs. Spears and Crosdale got a cake of chocolate at Saloshin & Co.'s and hid it at J. M. Thomas & Son's lumber yard. When the carriage returned, Prof. Boone, who was blind-folded, took the reins and drove rapidly to the places where the articles were hidden and found them without making a mistake. The heat and the terrible nervous strain caused Prof. Boone to faint at Mr. Peed's warehouse, but he soon revived and drove the carriage down the street, returning each article to its place in the proper stores. The committee pronounced the test nothing short of wonderful.

Another sensational feature of the Boone engagement was the high dive made by Meredith Stanley from a sixty foot ladder into a three-foot tank of water on Broadway. The dangerous dive was made successfully and was witnessed by probably 2,000 people.

Excepting slight bleeding at the nose Stanley was none the worse for his jump.

Stanley has jumped from the Suspension Bridge at Cincinnati and from High Bridge into the Kentucky river.

A good crowd assembled at the opera house last but there was no performance on account of the receipts being attached for an old claim.

OBITUARY.

Rev. H. P. Walker, Presiding Elder of the Lexington District, died Saturday night at St. Joseph's Hospital in Lexington. Rev. Walker was a prominent minister of his church and held many important pastorates. He leaves five children, Mrs. Emma Walker Herr, S. P. Walker, Mrs. W. F. Shipman, Wm. and Kenner Walker. The remains were taken yesterday to Flemingsburg for burial.

\$256 buys a piano worth \$400. Last week! Last chance in Paris! Call and examine. Harding & Riehm, opposite court house.

Going To The "Pen."

Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell, Constable Joe Williams and Turnkey Wm. Gibson will take the following prisoners convicted at the recent term of Circuit Court, over to Frankfort to-day to place them in the penitentiary: Shep Leer and Morris Hawkins, three years each, for breaking into a car; John Parker, malicious shooting, one year; Charles Thompson, hog stealing, and John Jones, breaking into store room, each eighteen months. All of the prisoners are colored.

Engraved By A Paris Boy.

[Lexington Herald.]

Mr. Frank Daugherty, a student in the Mechanical Engineering Department of State College, who resides in Paris, has been engaged for some time past in executing a diploma to be presented to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson. At the commencement exercises held at the State College in 1899 Secretary Wilson was present and delivered the diplomas to the graduates. The college conferred the degree of LL. D. on him, and as soon as the diploma is finished it will be forwarded to him at Washington. The inscription will be in Latin. The work of Mr. Daugherty is remarkable, in that it is the same as is done by an engraved plate. Prof. J. H. Neville worded the diploma.

At 11 a.m. a lecture, "Our Country's Prisoners," by Mrs. Mandie Ballington Booth, a woman whose name has gone around the world. She was among the founders of the Salvation Army. She has done more for Prison Reform than any woman living, and is one of the most fascinating and brilliant platform speakers of the age. Smaller communities can never hope to hear this gifted woman unless they take advantage of the opportunity in connection with Chautauqua.

At 2:30 p.m. a lecture on "Our Country's Problems," by General Charles H. Grosvenor, the most brilliant orator in Congress.

At 4 p.m. a Holiday Jubilee by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

A notable gathering of representatives from the entire State. Patriotic music and a matchless address by a prominent speaker.

At 8 p.m. a magnificent program of music, magic, moving pictures and other novelties.

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits and Skirts

At Reduced Prices. Call and see the Bargains.

Ladies' Shirt Waists,
(WHITE AND COLORED.)

Made of Dimities, Lawns and Piques.

New Collars, New Belts, New Ties.

Summer Underwear
For Men, Women and Children.

G. TUCKER.

A Masterpiece of Art Tailoring are the Mid-Summer Creations in Men's and Boy's Apparel. Fully a Hundred Varieties.

Every new shade from the most noted mills in America and Europe has been made up for us by the most foremost factories into the latest and most stylish garments by the best skilled union tailors. Nothing is spared in manufacturing our goods in order to make the most attractive styles. Critical people will at once discover the points of superiority in fit and finish and the extremely low prices is the most wonderful feature. Our study always is "How Cheap Can We Sell Our Garments," and not "How Much Will They Bring." Our facilities for buying are as great as any on earth. Buying woolens and trimmings direct from the best standard mills in the world, for cash, conducting an enormous business with insignificant expenses, all these surprises are accomplished.

More styles now shown than ever in Men's and Boy's Spring Suits. They are in Cassimere, Scotches, Viennas, Cheviots, Thebets, Worsteads and Flannels, in light and dark shades. Figured and plain fabrics in weights suitable for all seasons at \$5, \$6, \$7.50, \$10, \$12 and \$15.

PARKER & JAMES.

Y. M. B. O. D.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centred and durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881)Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.

TRYING TO MAKE "A HIT."
The boy who is dancing a jig.
And the girl in the chorus who sings,
And the man who exhibits a pig
That was taught to do wonderful
things.
May die disappointed, but still, in their
hearts, they are hoping away
To make the great thing which they
call
"A hit"—
Some day.

The poet who scribbles and sighs
And squanders his paper and ink,
Who cudgels his brain and who tries
To think and cause others to think,
May die disappointed, but still, in his
heart, he is hoping away
To sing out a song that will make
"A hit"—
Some day.

The man who is daubing his paint
On the canvas no other shall buy—
The man who with hunger is faint,
But is never too hungry to try—
May die disappointed, but still, in his
heart, he is hoping away
To lay on the lines that will make
"A hit"—
Some day.

The man who is waving his arms
Like a wildman, chafing the air
Has few of the orator's charms,
And thunders at seats that are bare!
He may die disappointed, but still, in his
heart, he is hoping away
To deliver the words that will make
"A hit"—
Some day.

O let each go on with his part!
'Tis better thousand should fall
Than that one should be taken from art
Through a critic's discouraging wall!
They may die disappointed, but where is
the judge who has power to say
Which one of those trying shall ne'er
Make "a hit"?—
Some day?

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

MOTHER'S WELL DAY

By Fanny K. Johnson.

(From the Youth's Companion, by Permission.)

SHED USED to say that she had not known a well day since the Christmas Eve our old house burned down. I was a little thing, but I remember quite well the suddenness of the fire bursting out against the snowy night. Jimmy was two weeks old that day. I can see mother now as she lay raised on one elbow, telling father how to arrange our stockings. She insisted that one of Jimmy's tiny socks be hung up, too. Father had just fastened it, when a sheet of flame swept up in front of the window. Mother had to be taken three miles through the snowstorm, in an open spring wagon, to my grandmother's home, which was also the nearest place of refuge.

There she lay ill many weeks, and when she became better was so near an invalid that with one exception she had never a well day.

My childish eyes had seen her tall and strong and beautiful; but that image gradually faded from my mind as I became accustomed to a pale and languid mother, performing what seemed to her the most essential duties with visible effort.

She never rode on horse-back, or went berrying or nutting with us again. She was always glad to lie on the lounge as long as possible, and as we girls grew older, gladly allowed us to attend to the housekeeping and sewing. At last she did not get up until very late, and then only to lie on the couch by the window, where she would mend a little, or read, or knit. We were only too happy to find her so willing to be nursed and petted. I tempted her appetite with dainties, and Elizabeth made her the softest and loveliest of dressing-gowns.

We refused to see that her brown hair became grayer, and her eyes more sunken. We agreed that all she had needed was to be taken care of, and have no worry. As for father, whenever he came in from the farm-work and found mother dressed in a certain soft, pinkish, ribbon-tied wrapper, you could see from his face that he thought she was getting well. And one April day, years ago, she did get well.

I was in the kitchen that morning preparing her breakfast. I had broken one new-laid egg over the pretty, golden round of toast, and had the other poised above, when the door opened. The egg slipped from my fingers. Mother stood smiling at me. She had put on one of the print dresses of her busier days, and a big linen apron. She came up and kissed me out of my bewilderment.

"I feel well, Narcissa!" she exclaimed. "Think of it! Well! I am going to help get breakfast. Don't you all want some of mother's biscuits?"

In a moment I was no more than any other little girl of 17. Mother was there. I put the toast and egg out of sight and waited on her. She was as excited as a child at first, but presently quieted down to serene enjoyment of her well day. I kept hugging her. It seemed too wonderful to be true. We were in a great glee together over the surprise we would give the rest of the family.

I carried breakfast in, and mother sat at the head of the table for the first time in years. A look of sweet satisfaction stole over her face as she glanced down the snowy board. The cream biscuits were flaky balls, deliciously brown. No one ever made biscuits like mother. With a smile, she touched the bell. Jimmy was the first to rush in. "Mamma!" he almost screamed, and then such hugging and kissing!

The next moment all the rest were joining in. Father was too happy to eat. He took my plate and sat by mother, holding her hand as if he expected her to melt away.

After breakfast Elizabeth and I wanted her to lie down and rest, but she only laughed at us. Instead, she had us open all the shutters and let in the beautiful, fresh spring sunshine and air. Then she went from room to room, helping us put things to rights, and gently suggesting improvements here and there. We spent some time in Frank's room, planning new curtains and toilet covers, and mother lingered in the garret, sorting out herbs and exploring for garden seed.

When all was in order we went out into the sunshine itself, and mother looked over her flower-beds, and said what flowers she was going to have that summer. She showed us where she meant to plant the moonflower seeds, and how the rose-vines should be trained. The Easter lilies were in full bloom, and with the yellow jonquils, bordered the path to the front gate. A little creek runs through one corner of our large yard, and the violets grew there like weeds that April, so blue, so big, so tall.

We sat down on a wide seat father had made under a group of weeping willows. Jimmy was on the ground, lying against mother's knee, and Elizabeth and I had our arms about her. She drew a deep breath of the heavenly air. There was a pretty color in her cheeks, and her eyes were clear. You only noticed the soft waves of her hair, not the gray in them. Elizabeth had thrown a blue knit thing around her shoulders, and Jimmy had filled her lap with the violets. Her eyes wandered over the green, flower-wreathed yard. They passed the tall row of maples lifting their flame-like buds in front of the porch, and rested on the window of the room that had held her prisoner for so long. The thin white curtains fluttered out like immense moth-wings striving to beat closer to the sun. She seemed to fall into a pleasant reverie, from which she roused presently and turned to look far across the land to the tremendous incuse of the mountain, then veiled in tremulous young foliage. Lower came the cleared lands and arable fields. Around one of these father and Frank were building a fence that day. We could see them as they worked.

"Papa ought to be here," said Elizabeth, "but he is always working."

"Ah, we are such poor people," said mother, smiling, "and I have been such a drag—such a good-for-nothing!"

"You're a good-for-everything!" cried Jimmy, indignantly, patting her hand as it rested against him.

Elizabeth and I said nothing. We just held her closer.

I had never noticed before how exactly Elizabeth looked like mother. Only younger, of course.

"Darling," I said, "why don't I look like you, too? It doesn't seem fair."

"Why, I had to have a father's girl," said mother, so sweetly that I was forever reconciled to my gray eyes and fair hair.

We sat there awhile longer, making plans for the summer and drinking in the fragrant air and flower perfume.

"I feel like a girl again," said mother, "so strong, so full of life! Everything is going to be different and better, girls—little boy. Mother has come back to you."

"But mother mustn't overdo herself on her first well day," said Elizabeth, as we went back to the house.

After our lunch-dinner had been eaten, father had to go to town on some business that could not be neglected, else I am sure he would have stayed by mother all the afternoon.

"No, you must go," she said to him. "I will not be a hindrance to you any more."

"But don't tire yourself!" pleaded father.

"I don't feel as if I could," laughed mother.

Such happiness leaped into father's eyes! "It is a miracle!" he cried.

After watching father ride away, mother kept Frank by her for a little talk. She let him go back to his fence-building reluctantly. "I want all of them right here," she said, "here, within reach of my arms."

She leaned her head on her hand. We feared lest she become sad while reflecting how we were not rich enough to let love keep us away from work. But our mother was never morbid. She soon turned to us brightly.

"Let us while away the lonesome time," she said. "I know my bureau drawers need arranging."

These bureau drawers had always been one of her absorbing pastimes, and we had always accounted it a privilege to be allowed to delve in them with her. Each drawer had its own charming board. Mother's tongue raced as she turned over the long-unhandled treasures. We chatted together like three schoolgirls. We knew about everything, from the tiny silver-bound prayer-book that had been great-grandmother's to the ruby earrings which were to be mine some day. But we liked so much to hear it all over again! We could not pile up high enough the proof that the mother of our childish days had come back to us. It seemed to us as if a rose long withered had been uplifted to dewiness and youth. We had read of such magic. We only remembered that the rose had been renewed. We forgot the end of the story.

"Now for the dress!" I cried, as we reached the bottom drawer.

This dress had been mother's one magnificent wedding gift. A college mate of father's who was in business in China had sent it to her the year after her marriage.

It was a very heavy, very soft, pure silk—a crepe. Merely to touch it sent royal rich images flying through one's brain. Just to look at it was enough to turn an impressionable person into a poet. One moment it was silver, with violet shadows and glimmering jewel green lights. The next, the most marvelous rosy glow spread like a sunrise flush until the whole dress was bathed in it exquisitely. Mother had made it with great daintiness and plainness, scorning to snip up the wonderful fabric into foolish puffs and ruffles. A little filmy ruff of real lace went with it. A beautiful woman would look as a queen should look in such a gown, and mother had been a beautiful woman. To us she was still beautiful. We carefully unfolded the dress from the tissue-paper and the silver paper, and we girls breathed a deep "Oh!"

"It's like sunrise and moonrise mixed up," said Elizabeth. Jimmy fell eagerly on mother's neck, kissing her and begging her to put it on. He was one of those children who fall in love with lovely things.

"Please do, mother," we urged, "it will delight father so! You haven't had the dress on since Jimmy was born."

"But I am old now," said mother. Her dear cheeks blushed.

"You are just as dear and sweet to look at as ever," I said.

Mother fell to musing over the lustrous folds. We felt that they meant all of her young married life to her.

She smoothed the silk delicately.

"Your father loves it," she said, and then added, hesitatingly. "I believe I will wear it once more—for him."

That is how mother happened to be wearing the dress when father came in from his long ride. It threw a pink glow over her face, and she did not look fragile, just delicate and lovely, as she turned to greet him. He stood a moment in the door before he comprehended, and then I think they both forgot us. The tenderest look I ever saw shone in mother's eyes. She opened her arms, and father went eagerly forward, straight into that dear embrace.

"It is so beautiful to be well!" she said to him, putting her head on his breast, and drawing his down until their lips touched. They stood so long motionless that a vague misgiving awoke in my heart.

"Father!" I cried, nervously. Then at last he lifted his head so that we could see mother's face. We had never seen death before. We did not understand. We carried her to the lounge, crying out that she had fainted.

But father knew. "She died as I kissed her," he said.

It happened long ago. I am a grown woman now, with husband and children of my own. Elizabeth is married, too. She lives at the home place, with father and the boys, and I live not far away. The last time I stayed over there all night, we sat in mother's room and talked of her.

"Yes," said Elizabeth, "it was terrible and sudden; but O Narcissa, it was so sweet to die that way! It does not hurt me to remember that day. I would love for my husband and my children to have such a memory of me."

Father was out in the hall. We spoke low, but the door was ajar, and I think he heard. When we went into the sitting-room he was looking over some little faded photographs of mother that he carries always in his breast pocket in a small leather case. We both kissed him; but he clung to Elizabeth's hand, and kept her by him.—Youth's Companion.

"OLD TIMBER WOOD."

An Old Attorney Whose Love of Satire Often Got Him in Trouble with the Court.

In the days antedating railroads in northern Iowa, the days of saloons and circuit courts, a certain ponderous judge was for many years accompanied on his rounds by District Attorney Wood, popularly known as Old Timber Wood. He had been christened Timothy, the name was curtailed to Tim and by easy evolution developed into Timber, says Harper's Magazine.

Old Timber Wood was a unique and interesting character; rough but dignified, of sound intellect, gifted with keen sense of humor and far surpassing in mental acumen his professional superior, whom, however, he usually treated before the world with an almost ostentatious deference. They were the warmest friends, the feeling between them was romantically tender, notwithstanding that they had frequent and violent public fallings out.

The judge, who was entirely lacking in personal dignity, really needed the support of his friend's deferential attitude to keep him in countenance, and when it was temporarily removed, Old Timber Wood's love of satire occasionally betraying him into sarcasm, known as "contempt of court," he was stung to fury and promptly punished the offense. Many a fine had the attorney been subjected to as far as the court was concerned, but he always treated before the world with an almost ostentatious deference.

They were the warmest friends, the feeling between them was romantically tender, notwithstanding that they had frequent and violent public fallings out.

"Whatever I get," said the man with the retreating forehead just as if he intended to "hang up" his check and climbed on a stool in a scared way, says the Chicago Chronicle. The polite Ethiopian wiped off a little spot in front of the customer, spread out his hands on the counter and said:

"What'll be yours?"

"Whatever I get," said the man with the retreating forehead.

The waiter blinked as if he did not belong to the Repartee club, and was dazed by the persiflage.

"I mean what do you want?" asked the waiter merrily.

"It would take too long to tell you," said the man with the Aztec make-up, glancing down at his misfits. "I will reveal part of the secret, though."

"Which is those?" asked the waiter, bending an attentive ear.

"I would the deadly coconut and the unctuous gob of fresh dairy milk."

They were placed before him, and he hid them in a manner showing habits of promptness. He received a yellow check for ten cents.

"What do I do with this?" he asked, looking at it curiously.

"Well, most people hand it to the blonde near the door, there, and she makes the change. You might keep it for a souvenir," said the waiter, who was not busy and had time to be sarcastic. The man with the retreating forehead sighed and picked up the check.

"Is there no escape?" he asked.

"There is a rush exit at the side, there, but it is guarded," explained the waiter. Seeing what he was up against, the man with the reluctant brow sighed again, mingled with the crowd near the blonde person and gave her his last dime, after which he went away thoughtfully.

"Is there no escape?" he asked.

"There is a rush exit at the side, there, but it is guarded," explained the waiter.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1900.

THE CHILDREN'S ROOM.

It Should Be Made a Place of Beauty Instead of for Cast-Off Furniture.

If there be any room in the house which is destined to receive the overflow of furniture, broken and mismatched odds and ends, you may depend upon it that room is the nursery or "children's room," says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Many mothers wonder why their little sons and daughters are so fond of running on the streets, preferring always to be out of the house and away from home. Exercise in the open air is the best exercise, but everything can be overdone, and the children should be taught that some part of each day must be spent indoors.

It does not always occur to parents that the simplest explanation of their children's desire to be forever on the go is because they have no place at home sufficiently attractive to hold them there.

The nursery should be made a place of beauty to the little ones. Instead of half-worn and cast-off furniture it should be furnished with an entirely new set. Oak furniture is never expensive, and is bright and cheerful in a living room.

One of the prettiest adjuncts to a child's room is a picture screen. Make the screen of plain blue or red denim on a light wood frame and fasten the pictures on it with small brass paper clamps. Every child has its own collection of photographs and picture cards, and when these are arranged artistically the effect is dainty.

A toy closet with ample shelf room is another requisite of the nursery. The children should be taught that this closet must be kept in order or it will soon show an accumulation of litter. A weekly renovating will keep it fairly clean.

If there be cushions in the nursery they should have good strong covers of denim fastened on by buttons and button holes so that they can be readily removed and laundered when soiled.

The draperies for the small toilet tables, curtains, etc., should be of fine white muslin, capable of enduring innumerable washings. It is well to have two sets if possible, so that they may be changed every week or so and kept in spotless cleanliness.

There is no color so valuable in decoration as blue, nor one from which many schemes may be evolved. For a sunny room blue may be used entirely, as far as wall papers, carpets or draperies are concerned, or blue and green may be chosen, as far as curtains are concerned.

Blue and green room looks best with green stained furniture, and is more appropriate for a library or bedroom, but as this furniture is found sometimes in dining-rooms and halls it may be used there also. For a hall blue "Delamere" paper lends itself well to a blue and green scheme, but the green must be carefully chosen, as far as curtains are concerned.

An artistic though inexpensive dining-room for a small house can be well carried out in blue and green. As there will be but little space the walls may be painted in pale blue, and the woodwork should be in a deeper shade.

COULD SEE NO WAY OUT.

Management of the Lunch Room Had Made Provisions for Collecting All Checks.

In the days antedating railroads in northern Iowa, the days of saloons and circuit courts, a certain ponderous judge was for many years accompanied on his rounds by District Attorney Wood, popularly known as Old Timber Wood. He had been christened Timothy, the name was curtailed to

THREE ANGELS.

They say this life is barren, drear and cold;
Ever the same sad song was sung of old,
Ever the same long, weary tale is told,
And to our lips is held the cup of strife—
And yet a little love can sweeten life.

They say our hands may grasp but joys
destroyed,
Youth has but dreams, and age an aching
void,
Whose Dead sea fruit long, long ago has
cloyed,
Whose night with wild, tempestuous
storms is ripe—
And yet a little hope can brighten life.

They say we fling ourselves in wild de-
spair,
Amidst the broken treasures scattered
Where sin is wrecked where all once prom-
ised fair,
And stab ourselves with sorrow's two-
edged knife—
And yet a little patience strengthens life.

Is it, then, true this tale of bitter grief,
Of mortal anguish finding no relief?
Lo, midst the winter shines the laurel's
leaf—
Three angels share the lot of human
strife.

Three angels glorify the path of life.
Love, hope and patience cheer us on our
way,
Love, hope and patience form our spirit's
stay,
Love, hope and patience watch us day by
day,
And bid the desert bloom with beauty
vernal
Until the earthly fades in the eternal.

—F. S., in the Temple Bar.

The World Against Him

By WILL N. HARBEN.

Copyright, 1900, by
A. N. Fellows Newspaper Company.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

The prisoner shuddered visibly.
"Did Col. Hasbrooke have anything to say about the case?" he asked.

"Not to me, he didn't, but when Capt. Winkle was talkin' so shore about yore conviction, he spoke up an' lowed that it was a shame to talk of a man's guilt before his trial. He said it sharp-like, as if he didn't have much use for Winkle, an I noticed that the captain shut up like a clam. I was surprised, for I kinder thought the captain was goin' to get one o' the old man's daughters."

Ronald had another question ready.
"What are my chances on getting bailed out?"

"To be perfectly candid with you," answered Ratcliff, "I am afraid you are goin' to have a big disappointment. You see, accordin' to the readin' o' the law, a justice o' the peace can't set bail in any case whar that is a reasonable suspicion of murder, an' it wouldn't surprise me (as the land lies now) for you to have to lie in jail till the spring term o' court. I wouldn't say this," added the sheriff, his eyes averted, "if I didn't think it is always better to be prepared for the worst. I don't want to give the prosecution a chance to exult over yore looks. When I told my wife how the case stood this mornin', she actually cried. A body never can tell how Squire Richardson is gwinne to net; he's a little wishy-washy; he tries to imagine he belongs to the aristocracy. Jest a minute ago I seed 'im in Smith's bar a-drinkin' with Capt. Winkle. I can't imagine why that little dude is so much concerned in this trial. I'd bet a hoss to an empty hen's nest that he was talkin' about this case."

"He's not a friend of mine," explained Ronald, despondently.

"Do you mean that he is a shore 'nough enemy?" questioned Ratcliff, with some concern.

"I think he would like to see me suffer as heavily as possible in this matter, Mr. Ratcliff."

"That accounts for it, then," the sheriff muttered an oath to himself. "I wish that Richardson was a braver man; he thinks men o' Winkle's stamp are just the thing. However, we mustn't cross a bridge before we come to it; the truth is, you've got the best criminal lawyer in seven states; he hasn't got much schoolin', but he can speak like rips. He's been resurin' the country to catch up with Thad Williams; he wants to corner 'im 'fore the state solicitor does. You know Solicitor Webb would rather win a case'n to eat cake. If he gets hold of Williams fast, he'll drill 'im so nobody alive could catch him in cross-questionin'. By the way, Mr. Reddin' told me to say to you that he'd be too busy to see you 'fore the trial. I'll come up to fetch you down to the courtroom in plenty o' time."

A few minutes before two o'clock the sheriff came after our hero. He had little to say, and his very reticence confirmed Ronald's fear that no new thing in his favor had turned up since morning. The courtroom was crowded to the doors. The first face that fell under the notice of the dispirited prisoner was the sinister one of Capt. Winkle, who sat suspiciously near Squire Richardson's elbow; the next was the round, good-natured one of Col. Hasbrooke; but Ronald had never seen it look quite so pale and downcast. The thought ran through his mind that Winkle had reported the fact of his having been driven to Ratcliff's by Evelyn. Yes, he was sure of it now, for nothing but the discovery of his daughter's secret would have induced a man of Hasbrooke's stay-at-home habits to attend court. Ronald felt a thrill almost of horror pass over him as he thought that perhaps the colonel had come with the sole hope that the trial would permanently remove him from the path of his daughter. The next moment he felt his arm nervously clenched by Redding.

"Come inside the railin' an' set by me," the lawyer whispered, his breath on his client's cheek. "I'll want yore suggestions as the case proceeds. Damn it!" he added, as if to himself, before answering, the witness, who still fingered the bullet, took up Hart's revolver and fitted the ball into the end of the barrel. Then Ronald, whose eyes were on his face, saw him start and turn pale, as he hastily put down Hart's revolver and picked up the other. He was nervously trying to place the bit of lead into its end when, with an exclamation of astonishment, Redding strode to his side and stood watching him with widening eyes. Ronald saw a broad smile spread over Redding's face, and then he came back to his place with triumph. Ronald was nonplussed. Redding seemed electrified as

"I'll want anything I can lay hold of; them feliers have got the best showin' they ever had ag'in an innocent man." As he spoke he waved his hand towards Mr. Webb, the state solicitor, a handsome man of 40, with a bushy mustache and massive hair, who sat only a few feet away with his head close to that of Thad Williams. They seemed to be talkin' of the case, for the solicitor was making notes with a pencil and nodding and smiling with evident satisfaction.

"It's but fair to you, my boy," Redding continued, as a bailiff gave them seats on the left of the judge's table, "to tell you at the outset that they have the advantage so far. Don't understand me to say that you will be found guilty in the supreme court, but my hope fur bail is gettin' awful slim. I mighty nigh run myself to death to ketch up with Williams, but Webb suspicioned what I was up to an' kept 'im hid out. Then," the speaker glanced towards the judge, "I'm powerful afraid Richardson is, well, unsympathetic, to say the least. I know men (dad drat 'em!) you don't have to belt me the head with a stockin' o' sand to open my eyes. The truth is, Richardson is as cold towards our side as a wet rock. He didn't want to talk to me jest now. I tried to hint that Thad's oath wasn't with much more'n the ravelin's of a rotten wool sock, but he said that was a serious charge to bring ag'in any citizen unless I was ready to prove it. It wouldn't surprise me if a dozen o' Syd Hart's gang ain't ready to swear you've made threats ag'in 'im. Men o' the stripe will swear off a arm or a leg fur a dram o' rotgut, or to avenge a dead rascal. If they refuse you bail, my boy, you must try to put up with it."

"I am prepared for anything," said Ronald, quite calmly. As he spoke he caught Col. Hasbrooke's eye and held it for a minute. He noticed that the old man's glance was stern and unyielding. Further back in the row of faces Ronald saw Dave's, full to his great staring eyes with tender awed concern. Some feature of Hasbrooke's reminded him of Evelyn, and he fell to pitying her with his whole heart. He told himself she would hear the adverse news on her father's return home—the news that he was to be a common prisoner in the county jail until the spring. He fancied he saw her white face full of despair.

Redding was turning the leaves of a big tome on his knees and as he took no notice of his client the latter sank so deep into his oze of despondency that he did not hear the preliminary proceedings of the court. He came to himself only when Dr. Sloan had begun speaking. The physician was saying that, owing to the critical condition of a patient, he hoped that it would be admissible for him to testify without delay. After a little discussion his request was granted, and the doctor took the stand and kissed the edge of a worn Testament. It was his opinion, he said, briefly, that Hart's death had resulted from a wound in the lungs made by the ball for which he had probed and which he held in his hand.

Here the solicitor rose.
"Is that the ball you found in the wound, doctor?" he asked.
"It is, sir," responded the witness.
"Dr. Strong," pursued the solicitor, "state to the court if it is a fact that you found the dead man with a revolver tightly clenched in the fingers of his right hand."

"That is quite true, sir," said Dr. Sloan. "Thad Williams said that he died holding it, and that he—"

"Your honor," broke in Redding, on his feet in an instant, "we object to what Thad Williams said."

The judge nodded as he admitted the justice of the objection. The solicitor stepped to the table of the magistrate and took up Syd Hart's revolver, which lay beside Ronald's, in view of the entire room.

"Is this the revolver to which you refer?" he questioned, casting a calm look of satisfaction round the circle of lawyers within the railing.

"It is, sir."

"There is one more question," said the solicitor, with a smile, "and then we are through with you, Dr. Sloan. You are satisfied in your mind that Syd Hart's death was brought about by the ball you found in his body, and that the ball came from that other pistol lying on the table—the pistol we shall prove was carried by the prisoner."

"Yes, I am quite satisfied"—here the witness paused. "I am able to swear that the ball I found in him was the cause of his death, but I, of course, swear that the ball came from that other revolver."

"Well, that will do," said the solicitor, and he turned to Redding. "The witness is with you," he added, with an easy smile, full of confidence.

Redding got to his feet slowly.

"I don't know, your honor," he said, "that I can think of anything just now to ask the witness," and he stood nervously pinching his nose as he leaned against his chair and rocked back and forth, a defeated look spreading over his face. However, he soon pulled himself together.

"You say, doctor," he asked, "that you are not ready to swear that ball came from the revolver of the prisoner?"

Before answering, the witness, who still fingered the bullet, took up Hart's revolver and fitted the ball into the end of the barrel. Then Ronald, whose eyes were on his face, saw him start and turn pale, as he hastily put down Hart's revolver and picked up the other. He was nervously trying to place the bit of lead into its end when, with an exclamation of astonishment, Redding strode to his side and stood watching him with widening eyes.

The house bellowed with applause as the solicitor crossed over and grasped Redding's hand. A look of dissatisfaction clouded Capt. Winkle's face, and Col. Hasbrooke, with an inexplicable expression, was seen worming his way

he bent down and put his lips to his ear. "Thank God, my boy," he whispered, "I'm goin' to wipe up the ground with 'em. Damn 'em, I won't leave a whole rag on 'em!"

To the prisoner's surprise, he resumed his nonchalant attitude on the back of his chair, which he hitched about until he had secured his balance. The magistrate looked bored, as he smiled over at Winkle. The solicitor was engaged in conversation with Thad Williams and did not seem to note the bewildered attitude of the witness on the stand.

"You are sure that the bullet in your hand was the one that caused Sydney Hart's death?" questioned Redding.

"He's already sworn that," put in the squire, sharply; "we must not go over the same ground twice. It will take all day to get through."

"It's important enough for 'im to swear it twice, your honor," said Redding, calmly, and then, as he continued, his eyes began to flash and his voice rang out so clear and loud that the solicitor looked up in astonishment.

"Dr. Sloan, is it not your opinion that the ball in your hand could not possibly have come from the revolver belonging to my client?"

There was a profound stillness in the big room. It was broken by an impulsive guffaw from the solicitor, who shot an amused glance at Redding, as if he thought that lawyer had taken leave of his senses. And then the solicitor noted the white, rigid expression on the face of the witness and his smile died away.

"We are waiting on you, Dr. Sloan," said Redding, calmly.

"It is my opinion," answered the physician, "that this ball could not have been fired from Mr. Fanshaw's revolver. It is clear to me now that Sydney Hart accidentally shot himself with his own pistol. It carries a 38-caliber ball; the other only 32."

Not a sound broke the silence of the room for a brief space of time and then the people began to applaud.

"Order in court! I will have order!" thundered Squire Richardson, and the room became still again.

With a sheepish look the solicitor went to the table and picked up the two revolvers, and then a sickly smile of acknowledgement defeat passed over his face as he threaded his way back to his seat. "Now, your honor," said Redding, "I want to have the state's witness, Mr. Thad Williams, called to the stand. I understand he is prepared to swear that Syd Hart told 'im jest before he ex-

ited down and put his lips to his ear.

"Thank God, my boy," he whispered, "I'm goin' to wipe up the ground with 'em. Damn 'em, I won't leave a whole rag on 'em!"

To the prisoner's surprise, he resumed his nonchalant attitude on the back of his chair, which he hitched about until he had secured his balance. The magistrate looked bored, as he smiled over at Winkle. The solicitor was engaged in conversation with Thad Williams and did not seem to note the bewildered attitude of the witness on the stand.

"Boys," he bellowed, "I driv' Mr. Fanshaw into town in my turnout, an' I want the honor o' takin' 'im back the same way."

Ronald, in the midst of a surging throng eager to grasp his hand, looked over their heads and nodded to Ratcliff. When the crowd was thinning somewhat he found Dave at his elbow. Dust had accumulated on the rough fellow's cheeks, and through it were the damp tracks of tears. The hand he gave his brother was cold and quivered.

"I don't want to do anything 'thout consultin' you, Ron," he began, "so I thought I would ax you about Thad Williams."

"What about him?" questioned Ronald, mystified.

Dave drew him out of earshot of the others.

"I don't think I can ever respect myself," he said, with a gulp, "if I don't call 'im to account for the way he's done you, Ron. I have got to fight 'im—that hain't no two ways about it. I'm armed, an' so is he. If I don't turn up home to-night, tell 'em—"

His brother laid both of his hands on his shoulders.

"I'd rather you would not, Dave," he said. "This must end the whole thing. You must not put yourself into the jail from which I have escaped."

"Ron, I'd rather die than let that trappin' skunk—"

But Ronald would not listen to him, and in a few minutes persuaded him to drop his desire for revenge.

[To Be Continued.]

A GYPSY MOTHER'S ANGUISH

Imploring the Missionary to Baptize Her Dead Baby and Would Not Be Refused.

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady relates an experience as "A Missionary in the Great West," at the funeral of a gypsy baby. After the burial service there were several children presented for baptism, and in response to his inquiry, "Is there anything more?" the mother of the dead baby came forward with the little body which she had lifted from its coffin clasped in her arms. "Won't you baptize this one?" she asked. "I gently told her that I could not baptize the dead, that it was neither necessary nor right, but she would not be convinced," relates the missionary. "She begged and implored, and at last fell on her knees before me and held up in front of me the still, tiny, little white bundle of what had been humanity, and agonizingly besought me, in the terrified accents of guilt and despair, to perform the—to it—useless service. I explained the situation to her as well as a young man could, told her the baby was all right, and that even though she had failed in her duty God would certainly accept her evident contrition. Friends took the baby away at last and raised her up."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sacred Ground.

RONALD FELT A THRILL OF HORROR PASS OVER HIM.

pired that my client not only shot 'im, but that he attacked 'im first. I want to help 'im consign himself to the penitentiary for perjury."

The solicitor, after all, took defeat gracefully. He shrugged his broad shoulders at this and broke into a laugh.

"You are welcome to Thad as a witness, Brother Redding," he said. "We don't want to hear from him any more."

Thad Williams looked like a moving corpse as he stood up.

"I ain't swore a thing yet, as I know of," he faltered, amid laughter all over the room. "I reckon I can talk as much as I want to when I hain't kissed the Book."

"What I want you to do," said Redding, his sharp eyes bent on the gaunt, coatless witness, "is to clear my client's reputation of all the lies you have told to-day."

"You'd better tell a straight story, Thad," smiled the solicitor. "If you will, I'll forgive you for the way you took me in."

"I'm willin' to tell all I know," consented Williams. "I don't want no trouble. I've got a wife and six children to support."

Williams was then put under oath, and confessed that Syd had said that he had shot himself while trying to hold his horse in check, the animal being thoroughly frightened by the firing. Thad showed the court how his friend had evidently tried to hold the reins and revolver in the same hand, and how it had been discharged by striking its hammer against the pommel of the saddle.

"Well, that will do," said the solicitor, and he turned to Redding. "The witness is with you," he added, with an easy smile, full of confidence.

Redding got to his feet slowly.

"I don't know, your honor," he said, "that I can think of anything just now to ask the witness," and he stood nervously pinching his nose as he leaned against his chair and rocked back and forth, a defeated look spreading over his face. However, he soon pulled himself together.

"You say, doctor," he asked, "that you are not ready to swear that ball came from the revolver of the prisoner?"

Before answering, the witness, who still fingered the bullet, took up Hart's revolver and fitted the ball into the end of the barrel. Then Ronald, whose eyes were on his face, saw him start and turn pale, as he hastily put down Hart's revolver and picked up the other. He was nervously trying to place the bit of lead into its end when, with an exclamation of astonishment, Redding strode to his side and stood watching him with widening eyes.

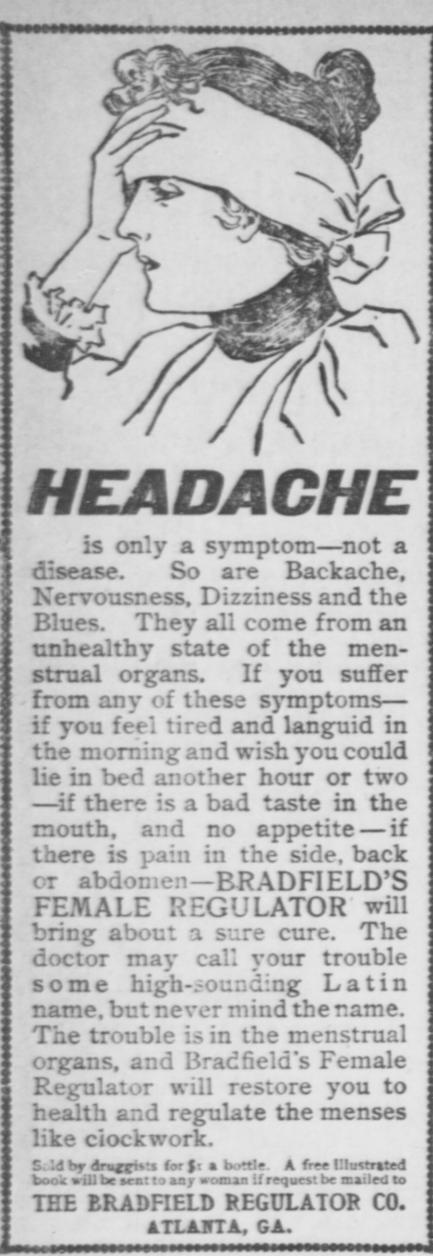
The house bellowed with applause as the solicitor crossed over and grasped Redding's hand. A look of dissatisfaction clouded Capt. Winkle's face, and Col. Hasbrooke, with an inexplicable expression, was seen worming his way

towards the door through the now standing crowd.

The sheriff, when the case had been formally thrown out of court, sprang upon a bench and pounded another with his walking stick.

"Boys," he bellowed, "I driv' Mr. Fanshaw into town in my turnabout, an' I want the honor o' takin' 'im back the same way."

Ronald, in the midst of a surging throng eager to grasp his hand, looked over their heads and nodded to Ratcliff. When the crowd was thinning somewhat



HEADACHE

is only a symptom—not a disease. So are Backache, Nervousness, Dizziness and the Blues. They all come from an unhealthy state of the menstrual organs. If you suffer from any of these symptoms—if you feel tired and languid in the morning and wish you could lie in bed another hour or two—if there is a bad taste in the mouth, and no appetite—if there is pain in the side, back or abdomen—**BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR** will bring about a sure cure. The doctor may call your trouble some high-sounding Latin name, but never mind the name. The trouble is in the menstrual organs, and Bradfield's Female Regulator will restore you to health and regulate the menses like clockwork.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle. A free illustrated book will be sent to any woman if requested to be mailed to THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Small in size great in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills that cleans the liver and bowels. They do not gripe. W. T. Brooks.

The blood is strained and purified by the kidneys. No hope of health while the kidneys are wrong. Foley's Kidney Cure will make healthy kidney and pure blood. Clarke & Kenney.

All who suffer from piles will be glad to learn that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will give them instant and permanent relief. It will cure eczema and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

Ivy poisoning, poison wounds and all other accidental injuries may be quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve. It is also a certain cure for piles and skin diseases. Take no other. W. T. Brooks.

Reports show that over fifteen hundred lives have been saved through use of One Minute Con-Cate. Most these were cases of grippe, croup, asthma, whooping cough, bronchitis and pneumonia. Its early use prevents consumption. W. T. Brooks.

Unless food is digested quickly it will ferment and irritate the stomach. After each meal take a teaspoonful of Kodol Dyspepsia cure. It digests what you eat and will allow you to eat what you need of what you like. It never fails to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia. It is pleasant to take. W. T. Brooks.

Bumps or Bruises.
Sprains or sores, burns or scalds, wound or cuts, tetter or eczema, all quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. Nothing else "just as good." Clarke & Kenney.

Any advertised dealer is authorized to guarantee Banner Salve for tetter, eczema, piles, sprains, cuts, scalds, burns, ulcers and open or old sore. Clarke & Kenney.

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap.
A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggist in the world. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

A Hungry Skeleton

I was out on a hunt in the Adirondacks in company with Rob Murden of the treasury department.

"Gentlemen," said Bill, the guide, as he lighted his pipe after the evening meal, "I reckon I'll have to give you a yarn. Last year I went down to Martin's with a party that was just going out, and after they'd paid me off I went in to see if old Martin had any business for me. He was tickled to death when he see me."

"Bill, I've got a big job for you."

"What kind of a job?"

"Why, to take a sick man up the lakes."

"I don't like that kind of a job," says I. "Them chaps are mighty contrary, and, like enough, he'd die up there just to spite me."

"You've got to take chances on that, old chap; and if you take him up there a month he'll give you \$500."

"Whar is he?"

"Martin took me into a room in the front of the house, and there sat a man that looked as much like a living skeleton as any I ever see; but when I come to look at the feller I see he had more life than a good many who didn't show so much bone, and that very day I kerried him down to the boat, laid him on a bed of balsam boughs up for'ard, and away we went."

"He kept up won'erful for a sick man. I don't think I ever see a man who was so far gone that showed so much vitality. I kept the paddle going pretty brisk until 'bout 4 o'clock, and then I put into a point, left him lying on the bank and built a 'lean' for him to sleep under. Arter that I caught six or eight good trout from a spring brook that run into the lake, built a fire, made some coffee and was going to eat my supper, callikating to give him a little suthing when he was rested. I was just going to pitch in when he called me.

"'William,' says he.

"I ain't none of your Williams. On-adader Bill, I am, and nothing but it."

"Very well, Bill. I feel as if I could eat a little suthing."

"I asked his pardon, and said I calikated that a man as sick as he was wouldn't keer for gruel."

"I don't want much, Bill. A few of those trout, a cup of coffee and any other little trifles you can think of will be good enough for me."

"I got up to wunst and set to work to catch some trout for myself, while I set the rest before him on a strip of birch bark. I caught about as many trout as I thought I could get outside of comfortable and put 'em in the pan, watchin' them and calikating what a good time I'd have when that living skeleton made me ag'in."

"Another cup of coffee, Bill, if you please."

"I got up to give him the coffee, and may I never kill another buck if he hadn't stripped them eight trout as clean as a whistle!"

"I'd like a few more trout," he says. "I ain't got much appetite, a poor sick man like me. I'd give anything if I was only healthy."

"I went back and cooked some more trout, but before I got 'em ready he was singing out for 'a few of those nice trout.'

"I took him a dozen more."

"Do you know, Bill," he says, looking up in my face in his smooth, innocent way, "that it almost gives me an appetite to eat that trout?"

"Says I, 'Mr. Staples, ain't you afraid you'll eat too much?'

"'Eat too much! My friend, have I eaten anything to speak of?'

"'Eaten anything! Great Caesar, Mr. Staples, do you pretend that you can eat any more when you are well?'

"Of course I can," he says, just as mad as he could be. "When I am well, I have just as good an appetite as any one."

"Then I tell you that you've made a great mistake, Mr. Staples. It's great plants you want, and you ought to have gone to Africa, and then, like enough, I could have killed a critter big enough to give you a square meal." Then I went down to the boat and brought up a piece of pork that weighed about 15 pounds.

"What are you going to do with that pork?" he says.

"I'm going to cook it for your supper. I judge you'll need it."

"Thank you, Bill. I believe I will take a piece of that pork, and I can kinder peck at it while you catch some more trout."

"I'll see you cussed afore I'll catch another trout. If I've got to tote you up and down the lake, I ain't going to kerry 25 pounds extra every time you get a meal. And, see here! You can just take your money back and find another guide, for cuss my old head if I can hunt and fish for a man that needs a regiment of cooks and an armory of guides to provide his grub!"

"I don't think I ever heered a man laugh as he did, and then a change came over him. He got up, gave himself a shake, and he was a changed man. His hollow cheeks came out, his eyes were not sunk so deep and he was rather a good looking man, with a jolly look in his eye. Then old Martin came out of the woods and fell down, holding his

sides and laughing like he was to do so. I see it was a gag then."

"The man was a New York actor, and it was just a put up job between him and Martin. I was so mad at first I thought I'd quit, but they laughed me out of it, and I went through the lakes with him. And this I will say: A better companion, a surer shot or a lighter hand on a ten ounce rod I don't wish to see. I'd just come back with him when you engaged me, and I'm to paddle for him every year while we stay above the sod. But I'll never forget that time while I live. Blanket time, gentlemen; let's go to oct-27-1y

SURPRISING.

When Otis Skinner, the actor, played an engagement in Memphis, his matinee performance of "The Liars" was graced by the patronage of the season's most attractive debutantes. After the curtain went down, the manager escorted the debutantes back of the stage, where they met and conversed with the actor.

"We enjoyed everything very much," said one of them; "but, do you know, Mr. Skinner, we could scarcely hear a word you said?"

"Now, that's certainly strange," replied the actor. "I could hear everything you ladies said."—Memphis Scimitar.

A Reflection on His Liberality.

"Did you know that he now passes the plate in church?"

"No; but I've often seen it pass him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Couldn't Get Her Teeth in Sleep.

An eminent professor of psychology at Harvard was deeply interested in the case of an epileptic woman. Talking with her husband, he sought out premonitions and symptoms. And he asked this question, "Did you ever notice that your wife ground her teeth at night?"

To which the bereaved husband replied, "She never slept in them."—Boston Journal.

Ladies Why Don't You?

Editor News:

Is there anything at all that we can say or do to convince all your lady readers that we are actually giving away to every married lady in the United States who writes for it an elegant sterling silver-plated sugar-shell?

Arter that I caught six or eight good trout from a spring brook that run into the lake, built a fire, made some coffee and was going to eat my supper, callikating to give him a little suthing when he was rested. I was just going to pitch in when he called me.

"'William,' says he.

"I ain't none of your Williams. On-adader Bill, I am, and nothing but it."

"Very well, Bill. I feel as if I could eat a little suthing."

"I asked his pardon, and said I calikated that a man as sick as he was wouldn't keer for gruel."

"I don't want much, Bill. A few of those trout, a cup of coffee and any other little trifles you can think of will be good enough for me."

"I got up to wunst and set to work to catch some trout for myself, while I set the rest before him on a strip of birch bark. I caught about as many trout as I thought I could get outside of comfortable and put 'em in the pan, watchin' them and calikating what a good time I'd have when that living skeleton made me ag'in."

"Another cup of coffee, Bill, if you please."

"I got up to give him the coffee, and may I never kill another buck if he hadn't stripped them eight trout as clean as a whistle!"

"I'd like a few more trout," he says. "I ain't got much appetite, a poor sick man like me. I'd give anything if I was only healthy."

"I went back and cooked some more trout, but before I got 'em ready he was singing out for 'a few of those nice trout.'

"I took him a dozen more."

"Do you know, Bill," he says, looking up in my face in his smooth, innocent way, "that it almost gives me an appetite to eat that trout?"

"Of course I can," he says, just as mad as he could be. "When I am well, I have just as good an appetite as any one."

"Then I tell you that you've made a great mistake, Mr. Staples. It's great plants you want, and you ought to have gone to Africa, and then, like enough, I could have killed a critter big enough to give you a square meal." Then I went down to the boat and brought up a piece of pork that weighed about 15 pounds.

"What are you going to do with that pork?" he says.

"I'm going to cook it for your supper. I judge you'll need it."

"Thank you, Bill. I believe I will take a piece of that pork, and I can kinder peck at it while you catch some more trout."

"I'll see you cussed afore I'll catch another trout. If I've got to tote you up and down the lake, I ain't going to kerry 25 pounds extra every time you get a meal. And, see here! You can just take your money back and find another guide, for cuss my old head if I can hunt and fish for a man that needs a regiment of cooks and an armory of guides to provide his grub!"

"I don't think I ever heered a man laugh as he did, and then a change came over him. He got up, gave himself a shake, and he was a changed man. His hollow cheeks came out, his eyes were not sunk so deep and he was rather a good looking man, with a jolly look in his eye. Then old Martin came out of the woods and fell down, holding his

hands and laughing like he was to do so. I see it was a gag then."

"The man was a New York actor, and it was just a put up job between him and Martin. I was so mad at first I thought I'd quit, but they laughed me out of it, and I went through the lakes with him. And this I will say: A better companion, a surer shot or a lighter hand on a ten ounce rod I don't wish to see. I'd just come back with him when you engaged me, and I'm to paddle for him every year while we stay above the sod. But I'll never forget that time while I live. Blanket time, gentlemen; let's go to oct-27-1y

Question Answered

Yes August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers, and grandmothers, never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. oct-27-1y

To Asthma Sufferers.

Lawson Elvidge of Barrington, Ill., says he was cured of chronic asthma, of long standing by Pholey's Honey and Tar. It gives positive relief in all cases asthma, so this disease, when not completely cured, is robbled of all its terrors by this great remedy. Clarke & Kenney.

Starvation never yet cured dyspepsia. Persons with indigestion are already half starved. They need plenty of wholesome food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat so that the body can be nourished while the worn out organs are being reconstructed. It is the only preparation known that will instantly relieve and completely cure all stomach troubles. Try it if you are suffering from indigestion. It will certainly do you good. W. T. Brooks.

Ready-Made Skirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Belts, &c., at surprisingly low prices.

Large assortment of Percale Shirt Waists, tucked in front, all newest colorings, reduced from 50c to 35c.

Ready-Made Skirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Belts, &c., at surprisingly low prices.

50 pairs of odd Lace Curtains, in White and Cream, which were \$1.25, sale price 98c per pair.

All our \$2 and \$2.50 Lace Curtains go at \$1.75 per pair.

Ladies' Percale and White Linen Shirt Waists with lace yoke, well made, at 44c.

25c for choice of our Boys' and Girls' Straw Hats.

43c for a lot of fancy Lawns and Dimities.

Our 15c Lawns and Dimities reduced to 10c.

DRESS GOODS.

Fancy Misture's Homespun Black Serges, Brocaded Goods, which were 60c and 75c, go at 49c.

Mohair Effect Novelties, formerly sold at 40c and 45c, reduced to 29c.

Choice lot of our \$1.25 and \$1.50 Foulard Silks go at 98c.

7c for Gents' Sox, regular 10c grade.

22c for Bleached and Unbleached Drilling Drawers.

39c for Mercerized Satins for waists and dresses, the 50c quality at 37 1/2c.

35c for a good Parasol, formerly sold at 50c.

98c for excellent quality Twilled Glossa Parasols, Princess Handles reduced from \$1.40.

Come and look through our immense stock, handle the merchandise, ask questions and our salespeople will assist you in making you feel "at home." Respectfully,